The Nation.

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The Week.

SECRETARY CARLISLE'S report is, we believe, the first one from the Treasury Department since the war, except those of Mr. McCulloch, that has recommended the retirement and extinguishment of the greenbacks. The latter was secretary of the treasury when the war came to an end. He recommended the gradual and complete retirement of the greenbacks, and Congress agreed with him and passed a law for this purpose on the 12th of April, 1866. This law provided for the funding of the greenbacks in interest-bearing bonds at the rate of $4,000,000 per month. It was repealed, however, on the 4th of February, 1868, after $44,000,000 had been retired, and although the act of 1866 provided that they should be "retired and cancelled," Secretary Richardson reissued $26,000,000 of them in a vain attempt to relieve the stringency of the money market during the panic of 1873. From that time to this, all the chiefs of the department have acquiesced in the continuance of the greenback, unless Secretary McCulloch may have been an exception when he resumed the office under President Arthur. Mr. Carlisle has been classed hitherto with the Kentucky school of finance, which has certainly not been distinguished for hostility to greenbacks. He is one of the last persons who would have been expected to write the report which he has just sent to Congress. It means that he has been learning the truth by experience since he came into the department. He finds that the legal-tender notes are a stumbling-block to the operations of the Government and to those of the business community also. He accordingly recommends that they be retired permanently. His report is very clear, very well written, and is without variableness or shadow of turning. It advocates the gold standard to the fullest extent. There is no shilly-shally in it from beginning to end. Whatever may be the outcome, Mr. Carlisle will have left upon the records of the department an unanswerable argument in favor of the withdrawal of the Government from the banking business absolutely and for ever.

Mr. Carlisle's plan for retiring the greenbacks is twofold. First, he desires to have authority to apply surplus revenues to this purpose when he has any, and to be relieved of the present requirement of law to reissue greenbacks when they are taken in for taxes. Second, he favors the Baltimore plan of banknote issues with some variations, one of which is that, in addition to all other security for banknotes, banks shall deposit legal-tender notes in the Treasury to the amount of 30 per cent. of their issues, which issues shall not exceed 75 per cent. of their paid-up unimpaired capital. Several other recommendations are made, among others, that the 10 per cent. tax on State banknotes be repealed whenever those banks shall comply with the same requirements as the national banks. This latter recommendation would be unobjectionable if the execution of the law were in the same hands —*i.e.*, in those of the secretary and comptroller at Washington; but Mr. Carlisle does not propose this. He proposes only that the secretary and the comptroller shall be satisfied that the law has been complied with, not that they shall be armed with powers to enforce compliance. This is a material difference. It is so great a difference that it cannot be assented to by those who consider uniformity of currency, as to its goodness and its cognizability, the prime consideration. The proposal that 30 per cent. of greenbacks be deposited by the banks in addition to all other deposits and taxes raises the question whether there would be a profit in taking out notes on those conditions. At present the banks are required to deposit about 115 per cent. of bonds, but these draw interest at 4 per cent. per annum, whereas the greenbacks would draw nothing. If there is no profit in banknote issues at present—and this seems to be the fact, since the issues are rather declining than increasing—would there be a profit under the new requirement? This is a question for practised bankers to answer. Our own opinion is that there would not be sufficient profit in it to secure any considerable retirement of greenbacks. As Congress appears likely to do something more at this session than to pass the necessary appropriation bills, further consideration of the plan may be anticipated.

The recommendation of the secretary of the treasury that all banknotes smaller than $10 should be suppressed has reopened an old controversy. The secretary points to the example of European countries in this regard, but he makes the mistake of supposing that small notes are generally prohibited there. It is true that banknotes smaller than £5 sterling ($25) are not allowed to be issued in England, but they are allowed in Scotland and Ireland as small as one pound, and the Scotch notes have a considerable circulation in the border counties of England. In France, banknotes as small as 20 francs ($4) are allowed, but the Bank issues very few of them because it wishes to keep the silver five-franc pieces in circulation so that they shall not fill up the vaults of the Bank. In Italy, Germany, Austria, and Russia small notes are allowed and are in common use. There is no more objection in a scientific sense to the use of small notes than there is to silver half-dollars, quarters, and dimes, the metallic value of which is now so small that they may be classed with other fiduciary instruments. It is contended that the suppression of small notes in this country would compel the circulation of gold from hand to hand to the extent of perhaps two or three hundred millions, and thus retain it in the country. But this circulation is inconvenient, or it would not need to be forced. It involves, moreover, a certain amount of waste of the metal by abrasion, and also the loss of interest on the amount of capital engaged, because gold will pay debts abroad or will bring in capital of equal value. A certain amount of gold is necessary to pay balances of international trade and to serve as a touchstone of the paper circulation, but it does not follow that any considerable part of it should be passing from hand to hand and wearing out people's pockets.

The newspapers are brimful of articles on the currency question and on Secretary Carlisle's report, and some of the comments are very acute. For example, the Springfield *Republican* points out that it is not redemption of greenbacks over and over again that depletes the Government's gold reserve, but a shortage of revenue, and that what is needful to set things right in this respect is either more income or less outgo. A slight retrospect will show that this is true. The $100,000,000 gold reserve was accumulated in 1878. The Treasury doors were thrown open on the first of January, 1879, *i. e.*, nearly sixteen years ago. Why has not the redemption of greenbacks depleted the reserve before? The Treasury doors have been open all the time. Redemption has been going on all the time. The answer is, that until within a recent period the Government was always taking in more money of one kind and another than it was paying out. When the balance turned the other way and the Government began to pay out more than it took in, the reserves were drawn upon—the reserves of gold as well as of all other things. It was inevitable that a time must come when borrowing would be necessary unless the balance should be speedily redressed. This was pointed out repeatedly in our columns. It was predicted by Senators in debate. There is nothing wonderful about it.

Various measures which the President urges upon the attention of Congress will receive little favor, either from the stupidity of members of his own party or from the jealousy of his opponents. But there is one line of policy which he can

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carry out without reference to the politicians of either party. This is a radical extension of the scope of the civil-service law by bringing under its provisions large classes of officials whose places are now outside the classified service. The statute gives the Executive authority thus to extend the system at his discretion. In his recent message to Congress Mr. Cleveland states that "numerous additional offices and places have lately been brought within civil-service rules and regulations," and makes the gratifying announcement that "some others will probably soon be included." Since the message was written, by the way, he has issued another order, bringing 150 places in the Geological Survey within the rules. The President points out that the advantages to the public service of an adherence to the principles of civil-service reform are constantly more apparent, and expresses the opinion that "a vast majority of the voters of the land are ready to insist that the time and attention of those they select to perform for them important public duties should not be distracted by doling out minor offices; and they are growing to be unanimous in regarding party organization as something that should be used in establishing party principles, instead of dictating the distribution of public places as rewards of partisan activity."

It is undoubtedly true that civil-service reform is stronger with the voters of the country now than ever before. It is equally true that the spoils system is weaker with the politicians. The alternations of political control at Washington during the past ten years have utterly discredited the old theory that patronage helps a party. The Republicans had all the offices in 1884, and a Democrat was elected President. The Democrats had the offices in 1888, and a Republican was elected President. The Republicans were no sooner fully installed in office than a Democrat was elected President in 1892, while in 1894 the party which had lost its hold upon the patronage won the most sweeping victory in our political history. Moreover, Democratic politicians all over the country agree that the squabbling over the offices during the past two years was a potent element in the defeat of their party last month, and many Congressmen who were defeated for reëlection can demonstrate how they would have won, except for the losses which they suffered from the necessity of distributing patronage. While, therefore, ten years ago the politicians could make out quite a case for their theory that a party would be beaten if it could not have all the offices when it carried the country, the events of the past decade have exposed the utter absurdity of their claim and left them without a leg to stand on. The result is, that extensions of the merit system can now be made without serious opposition from any quarter. Mr. Cleveland has already done more in this direction than any other President, and he is sure of popular support in carrying the reform much further.

The President's message says of the report on the Chicago strike that "the standing and intelligence" of the commissioners "give assurance that the report and suggestions they make are worthy of careful consideration." This is somewhat oracular, but probably is not to be taken as an approval of the report. If it were, it would be tantamount to a disapproval by Mr. Cleveland of his own acts, for the report is, in effect, an argument for doing precisely what the President refused to do. If Carroll D. Wright had been President, he would have insisted that the Pullman Company arbitrate something or other, no matter what, and that it should have run its works at a loss not of one-quarter the value of its contracts, but three-quarters. The commissioners' suggestions along this line were made to the President last summer by Gompers, Debs, and the anarchistic press, and it is to be presumed he "carefully considered" them then. At any rate, there is no reason for reaching a different decision now from the one then made. Attorney-General Olney's report brushes aside the "merits of the labor disturbance which has passed into history under the name of the Pullman strike," and takes up simply the duty and activity of the Government, in view of the lawlessness which grew out of it. This was all that the authorities at Washington had any occasion to consider carefully at the time, and it is really all they need to consider now.

Mr. Babcock, the chairman of the Republican congressional committee, has been openly repudiating the McKinley bill and saying it was not desired by one Republican out of five, and was an unreasonable imposition of the manufacturers, and that the country will not in any case go back to it. For this he was sternly chastised by the party organ, the *Tribune*, on Saturday, in an interesting and even amusing article. Babcock was wrong in attacking the McKinley tariff, because "that was the latest form of tariff framed and formally approved by the Republican party as a whole." But then this might have been said of the twenty-four Republican tariffs which have preceded it since 1861. Each was in its day "the latest form of tariff," etc., but every one of them must have been attacked by some sacrilegious Republican dog like Babcock, or else it would never have had to give place to another. The *Tribune* next admits that the tariff of 1890 "is not a fetish to be stupidly worshipped," which is in substance what Babcock says. "The defects of the measure may be profitably explained and corrected when the opportunity comes," which is also Babcock's view. "Whenever power comes from the people to frame a new revenue law, the Republicans will improve on the act of 1890 as far as they can." We do not know Babcock, but if he would deny this, he would be far worse than his friends represent him to be. The mission of the Republican party is to "improve our tariffs" by making new ones. The explanation the *Tribune* gives the wretched man of the meaning of the election in 1894 will not, we fear, help him to clearer views of the situation:

> "It is just as well to quit the notion that the American people meant in 1894 exactly what they meant in 1892. The change operated mightily, and he is a dolt who does not see it. Whatever the verdict of 1892 meant, we may be entirely sure that the verdict of 1894 means not only something different, but on the whole something directly opposite."

Now this is not a case of excluded middle. It does not, under the present laws of thought, follow that because the verdict of 1892 meant something uncertain or unknown, the verdict of 1894 means something directly opposite. If one declines to go south, it does not show that he wants to go north. He may want to go northwest, or southwest, or east by north-northeast.

Addicks, the gas speculator who is trying to buy the Delaware senatorship, may well feel a grievance against the Republican newspapers. During the week after the recent election they were full of rejoicings over the result in Delaware—"the redemption of Delaware," as they called it—which they insisted was "a subject for profound congratulation." The truth is that Delaware was "redeemed" by Addicks's money. If he had not spent tens of thousands of dollars in buying votes for the Republican candidates, the Democrats would have remained in control. Having thus elected a majority of the legislators, Addicks only asks that they shall give the senatorship to the man who enabled them to get office—and immediately the Republican editors who have been shouting over the "redemption" repudiate the redeemer. Addicks has been brought up in the school which teaches that "business is business," and one cannot help a certain sympathy with him in his indignation at the way he is now being cheated out of what he paid for.

The movement for election reform is attracting more attention throughout the South than ever. Gov. Oates, the progressive Democrat who was elected in Alabama last August, devotes considerable attention to the subject in his message to the Legislature. He concedes that there are serious defects in the present system, notably in the rigorous provisions regarding registration, and in the failure to allow each party a representative in the counting of the votes; and he strongly recommends amendments of the law which will remove these just grounds of complaint. He

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also advises the passage of a law which will enable a contest over State offices to be legally prosecuted; the absence of such a statute having given Kolb a certain excuse for his recent semi-revolutionary proceedings to secure the governorship. Georgia is another Southern State where the election system has fostered the commission of fraud, and the reform of that system is one of the most important questions now pending before the Legislature. There seems no doubt that a good registration law will be passed, and there is a strong popular demand for the adoption of the Australian system, though the professional politicians may succeed in preventing it at this session.

The agitation of the clerks in first and second-class post-offices for a classification of their ranks and salaries is entirely reasonable and ought to succeed. The periodical apportionment of the lump sum set apart for salary account in these offices not only is unbusinesslike, but often works serious injustice; and even if the cases of hardship were much fewer, there could be no doubt of the evil influence of a lack of definite system upon the minds and spirit of the men. Good discipline would be subserved, certainly, by giving each clerk the feeling that he had a fixed prize to work for in entitling himself to promotion. The letter-carriers have so great an advantage over the clerks, owing to their having had for some years a classification which gives to each man a stated salary and holds before him a larger one to win if he can, that the records of a post-office sometimes show five times as many applications for appointment to carriers' places as for clerkships. There are more than ten thousand clerks in the eight or nine hundred offices which would be affected by Representative Dunphy's classification bill, or, in round numbers, about one-twelfth of the strictly clerical civil service of the United States. This is too large a porportion to leave at the mercy of the haphazard methods of compensation now in vogue.

The despatch of English and American envoys to accompany the Turkish commission which is to inquire into the Armenian atrocities, gives fair reason to hope we shall get at the truth. But nobody who knows the Turks will believe, commission or no commission, that any Turkish commander ever suppressed a Christian insurrection by other means than massacre and pillage. It is the old-fashioned method—the method, we might almost say, of Turkish jurisprudence—and it has been wonderfully successful in maintaining the most horrible despotism the modern world has seen. Nothing could ever have kept the rayahs down so long in European Turkey but the certainty of slaughter and plunder in case of resistance. The only people who have met the Turks with a ferocity equal to their own, have been the Montenegrins, who were never subjugated and always gave as good as they got. The Greeks, the Bulgarians, the Servians, the Bosnians, on the other hand, lay down for ages under the Turkish terror, until the Turks tried one massacre too many in Bulgaria in 1876. A hundred or even fifty years sooner the news of this would have reached Western Europe even more faintly than the news from Armenia now reaches us. Nothing would or could have been done. But, thanks to the railroad, the telegraph, the newspapers, and to travel, the quiet perpetration of these enormities is no longer possible. The toleration of such a power as Turkey as a ruler of Christians is one of the most surprising phenomena of our time. No power has done half as much to put an end to it as Russia, and the present outrages may furnish her with an excuse for annexing a little more of Armenia. The objection to this is that it destroys the Armenian dream of a revival of their ancient kingdom; but better be a Russian subject than a Turkish slave.

The battle for possession of the London School Board must still go on, for the elections of November 22 can be described only as a drawn battle, with the gain of prestige for the Progressives. The total number of votes polled in 1891, when popular interest in schools was at a low ebb, was 891,000; in 1894, 1,587,000. In 1891 the Moderates (dogmatic party) numbered 28, the Progressives 22, various others 5. The board of 1894 contains 29 Moderates and 26 Progressives. But another comment deserves to be made: the total voting for the Moderates was 671,734, for the Progressives, 807,632, so that in mere votes the latter had a majority. It is worth noting, too, that almost always the Progressives head the poll with triumphant majorities; the Moderates creep in at the tail. Mr. Athelstan Riley, despite great efforts made by the Church party in Chelsea, was at the bottom of the poll, Mr. Diggle was lower than at the last election, and three of his most obedient henchmen were flung out. Mr. Lyulph Stanley will move what will practically be a vote of confidence in the teachers, which, if passed, will mean a reversal of the church policy, a reassertion of the compromise of 1871. The London School Board has more than half a million scholars upon its books, and administers funds to the extent of more than £2,000,000 per annum.

Electoral frauds on an extensive scale have been uncovered in various parts of the French republic, and the evidence brought out against incriminated persons at Toulouse does not show that they do these things better in France. The methods of ballot-manipulators seem to be the same the world over, and the French sharpers now on trial appear to have adopted many tricks that were long since exposed and discarded in Tammany Hall. The prestidigitator as a poll-clerk, who slips a ballot out of his sleeve or palm and puts it into the box instead of the one the voter hands him; the tissue ballot, plumped in 300 in a bunch; the expert compiler of returns, who transfers a score or two of votes from one column to another in a twinkling; the voter on the names of dead men and aliens; the voter who spells his name four different ways and votes each way—all have been unearthed in Toulouse, and all have shown their kin with sharpers across the sea by protesting their innocence and declaring that the proof of their rascality was "all a mistake." Already the municipal council of Toulouse has been declared null and void by the Government, on the ground of huge frauds in the manner of its election, and the trials of a goodly number of the rogues are being sternly pushed. We regret to say that most of these electoral crimes have been brought home to radicals and socialists, who hold advanced views on the power and sanctity of universal suffrage, and who are highly impatient at the dull conservatism which stands in the way of the millennium they would usher in to-morrow if only let alone.

Why the German Socialists in the Reichstag should refuse to cheer the Emperor is not clear. He has always been one of them in many of his political beliefs, and only just before, in his speech at the opening of the new Reichstag building, he committed himself anew to some of the leading principles of the socialistic programme. He was going to take severe measures to put down competition in trade, and what could be more socialistic than that? He was determined to make an end of wicked speculation in stocks and bonds, so direful in its effects upon national prosperity, and what more could Peffer himself do if he were Kaiser? Furthermore, wise William was going to devote himself and the efforts of the Government to the promotion of "content" among the people, and to the "mitigation" of economic and social differences. This was the imperative duty of the state. Surely all good Socialists will agree to that. To make everybody happy and to wipe out all economic and social differences is the thing they are all going to do, or make the state do. Why, then, should they disapprove of the Emperor when he so cordially approves of them? The real reason appears to be a difference of opinion as to who constitute "the state." William is sure he does, and they maintain that they do, or ought to. Then he has some obsolete ideas about military discipline, and keeping order, and firing on mobs, which they justly say will never fit into their system at all. It is the old story of popular ingratitude, which condescending reformers from Moses to Wilhelm have had to suffer. But it is discouraging to see Socialists failing to recognize a paternal government when they see it.

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THE GREENBACKS MUST GO.

THE House committee on banking has started an investigation into the currency question which promises to be instructive to the country, even if it does not lead to the passage of any bill at the present session. This is the most important work that can be done now. The people, or that portion of them who form ideas for themselves and give an effective impulse to public opinion, are now eagerly discussing this question. The newspapers were never so full of it, and never before, since the greenback came into being, have they had such intelligent views or been so earnest in promulgating them. Opinions may differ, and will differ, as to the kind of banknote reform we ought to have, but in the strongest and best newspapers there is now a general concurrence in the belief that the greenback is the great obstacle to any kind of reform, and that it must go. The occasion seems to be appropriate for a glance backward at the mischief which it has wrought.

Baleful as the legal-tender act was during the war, its after effects were worse. It produced a chaos of ideas. It taught people to believe lies—among others that the Government's bonds were payable in greenbacks. In the first acts of Congress authorizing these bonds it was provided that the interest should be paid in coin. This was designed for the double purpose of maintaining the purchasing power of the greenbacks, which were fundable into bonds, and of keeping up the price of the bonds themselves, both being thus in touch with gold. But nothing was said about paying the principal in coin, because nobody had then imagined that the Government could pay one debt with another. The language of the legal-tender act, however, lent some plausibility to this conception. It said that the notes should be "lawful money, and a legal-tender in payment of all debts public and private within the United States, except duties on imports and interest as aforesaid."

It was not until a year later that any question was raised as to the payment of the principal, and then Congress, in the "nine-hundred-million bill" (act of March 3, 1863), as if to resolve a possible doubt, expressly provided that the bonds issued under it should be paid, both principal and interest, in coin. This change in phraseology did not attract much attention while the war was still raging, but it was seen even then that a dangerous controversy was impending.

It was discovered by Gen. Butler in the Republican camp, and about the same time by George H. Pendleton in the Democratic, that there was no provision in the laws under which the 5-20 bonds were issued for paying the principal in coin. Both fancied that they had found a short road to political preferment. They and many other politicians at once advanced the fantastic conceit that the Government could rightfully pay the first piece of paper (the bond) with a second (the greenback). If it could do so, then it could pay the second piece with the first, and thus, by a pleasant game of see-saw or thimble-rigging, the whole debt could be paid without taxation. As all other governments could rightfully do what we could, all national debts might be settled in a twinkling. But there would be no need of taking the trouble to exchange an interest-bearing bond for a non-interest-bearing note. The whole debt could be cancelled by simply passing a law saying "all bonds of the United States are legal tender, and shall cease to bear interest after the passage of this act." If that could be called payment of the debt, what would be repudiation of it?

It is a solemn fact that the fight on this question, which became hot and doubtful in 1868, did not really end till several years after the resumption of specie payments, although, with the latter event, it had ceased to be a practical question. In Senator Beck's speech of December 21, 1885, the right of the Government to pay the bonds in greenbacks was stoutly affirmed and reiterated, and it is most likely that that is the inmost belief of the Populists to-day.

The most pernicious idea born with the greenback was that the Government could make money. If it could make money, of course it ought to. The Government exists for the benefit of the people. It is for the benefit of the people to have plenty of money, because the more of it a man has, the more comforts he can enjoy. This idea led to the passage of the inflation bill of 1874 which was vetoed by President Grant. The bill provided for an increase of only $44,000,000 of greenbacks—the amount retired by Secretary McCulloch—but it contained the whole principle of inflation of an irredeemable currency in time of peace. President Grant was quite right in saying that "if in practice the measure should fail to create the abundance of circulation expected of it, the friends of the measure, particularly those out of Congress, would clamor for such inflation as would give the expected relief." His veto of this measure is worthy of all the praise that has been bestowed upon it. It practically killed greenback inflation, although a hot battle was fought over it at the polls the following year. The centre of this engagement was in the State of Ohio, where the Democrats had declared in their platform that the amount of money ought to be made "equal to the wants of trade."

The phrase "equal to the wants of trade" means the wants of anybody in trade. It also requires measures to put the person in possession of what he wants. Since all must be treated alike, it follows that everybody must be served with greenbacks at the public treasury till he says he has enough. There is no stopping short of this unless some supernatural genius in each generation knows exactly how much money is required by the wants of trade, and unless we can keep him always in charge of the Government's paper mill. To give everybody all the greenbacks he wants would give nobody an advantage except by cancelling past debts. Therefore an act of Congress cancelling all debts, or an act making everybody's check legal tender, would accomplish the same end more expeditiously.

The notions that led to the inflation bill which Gen. Grant vetoed are not dead. They are not even slumbering. The Populist "sub-treasury" scheme, as it is called, is the old inflation bill under a new name. It proposes that the Government shall issue legal-tender notes and lend them on produce stored in warehouses. Similar schemes will always be cropping up because money-making is the ruling passion of mankind, and because the greenback is always telling the uninstructed mind that money can be made by the fiat of the Government. Therefore the greenbacks must go.

LEARNING THE SILVER LESSON.

THE most encouraging development in the Democratic party during the month since election day is the evidence it gives that it has learned the silver lesson, and is ready to stop "fooling" with free coinage. Ever since this issue arose, the party has been wrong on it, and a majority of its Senators and Representatives have usually been anxious to vote for unlimited coinage at every opportunity. Outside of the East the party press has for the most part yielded to the craze, and the leading organs in the South and West have been almost unanimously on the wrong side.

The defeat of Bland for reëlection in a strongly Democratic district of Missouri proved an eye-opener for the party throughout the country. "Silver-Dollar" Bland managed to get his name connected with the first measure that made its way through Congress after the agitation began, nearly twenty years ago, and from that day to this he has succeeded in keeping himself prominent as the great champion of silver. He lived in a district which was safely Democratic, and in 1892 he was elected by a plurality of 2,474. Since then he has been more extreme than before, if that were possible, and during the recent canvass he denounced Cleveland most bitterly for his adherence to sound money. Indeed, he went so far toward Populism that there was little to choose between that party and such Democracy as he exemplified. What was the result? The largest vote on record was cast in the district last month—37,228, against only 35,484 in 1892—and Bland was beaten, his vote sinking from 18,927 to 16,815, and the Republican candidate getting 16,885 now, against 16,453 then; while, to cap the climax, the Populists, to whom Bland had truckled, rejected him and polled 3,528 votes for a candidate of their own.

Bland was only the most notorious of Missouri Democrats in his attitude on the silver question. Both Senator Vest

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and Senator Cockrell have always been free-coinage men, and the same has been true of Hatch, "Champ" Clark, and all the other Representatives except one from St. Louis. Nor is free coinage the only Populist doctrine which Missouri Democrats have taken up. Congressman Hatch has been the champion of the anti-option law, and his colleagues have sustained his efforts to make such legislation an article of Democratic faith. Indeed, the policy of concession to Populism has been tried by the Democrats there more thoroughly than in any other State. The result is that their State ticket was beaten this year for the first time since 1868, and they saved only five of the fifteen congressional districts, while in 1892 they carried thirteen. Hatch, it should be noted, had 3,344 plurality two years ago, and was beaten by 429 this year; the ungrateful Populists running a candidate in his district also, who received 4,270 votes.

The St. Louis *Republic*, which claims to be the most influential Democratic journal in the Mississippi Valley, and used to be a "red-hot" silver paper, has since the election been analyzing the results in Missouri, and has reached the conclusion that the overwhelming defeat of the party was due to its abandonment of Democratic principles. In a recent article it points out that Bland and Hatch have gone furthest towards Populism of all Missouri Democrats, only to be abandoned by the Populists and lose their districts, and asks, "Can we count a single gain made in this State by yielding to Populist doctrines on money or any other question? Is it not, on the other hand, apparent," it proceeds, "that the result of such efforts is to inculcate wrong ideas and to nourish a vote for Populist candidates—to breed dissatisfaction with safe Democratic principles, and to teach a false dependence on Government for paternalistic miracles?" The *Republic's* conclusion is that "what is not Democratic is dangerous," and it now argues that free coinage is un-Democratic.

This change in the attitude of the *Republic* is of great importance, because the continual advocacy of false doctrine by the chief party organ has an immense influence for bad on all the lesser Democratic newspapers within the range of its influence—and the *Republic* was so thoroughly committed to free coinage that it would not give the other side any hearing. There are plenty of Democratic papers in Missouri and adjoining States which have advocated free coinage rather because the great party organ did so than because they favored it, and they will be glad to drop it. It will be all the easier to drop the policy now that it has been demonstrated that it does not pay.

It is most fortunate that at this time, when the Democratic mind is in so receptive a mood, the true doctrine is preached by a Democrat of such authority as Secretary Carlisle. A report from a "gold-bug" would carry no weight with the Democrats of the South and West, but Mr. Carlisle has always represented in Congress the silver sentiment of those sections. When on the 5th of November, 1877, Mr. Bland moved in the House of Representatives to suspend the rules and pass a bill entitled "an act to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal-tender character," and the motion was carried by a vote of 164 to 34, Mr. Carlisle was recorded among the yeas. When the amended bill, known as the Bland-Allison act, came before the House on the 28th of February, 1878, for action on President Hayes's veto, and was passed by 196 to 73, or much more than the necessary two-thirds, Mr. Carlisle was again among the yeas. Twelve years later, when a free-coinage amendment to the silver-bullion bill was offered in the Senate on the 17th of June, 1890, and was carried by a vote of 43 to 24, Mr. Carlisle was again among the yeas. When, therefore, the secretary of the treasury makes so lucid and forcible an argument for sound money and the gold standard as he submitted last week, it must carry tremendous weight with the Southern and Western Democrats, because it comes from one of themselves who has been converted from a belief in free silver coinage.

Now that the Democrats have begun to learn the silver lesson, there is every reason to hope that they will make rapid progress. The advocates of sound money possess the immense advantage of having not only the argument but the election figures on their side. When the Blands have led the party into the slough, nobody is going to find much support for the claim that they have thereby proved themselves the proper men to put in control as soon as it gets out.

MORE INVESTIGATION.

THE resolutions of the New York Chamber of Commerce asking for further investigation into all departments of the city government are a step in the right direction. The danger of the investigation which the Lexow committee has been conducting has been, all along, that it would be regarded as an electioneering enterprise, and that, having been sufficient to win the election, its revelations would be treated as "burnt powder," as the fashion of politicians is in such matters. There will be undoubtedly a disposition at Albany to look at it in that light, and there is nothing which the friends of good government ought more strenuously to combat. If we mean more than the ousting of Tammany—that is, if we mean to reform the city government and create and maintain the popular interest in municipal purity—every other department ought to be explored as well as the police. Not one of them can be touched without revealing a mass of corruption. The light which Andrews's testimony has thrown on the Street-Cleaning Department is an illustration of what would happen if the Park Department, or the Dock Department, or the Board of Education, or the Excise Department, or the Corporation Counsel's office were overhauled. People must see what takes place when they let the government get into the hands of the criminal class, if we are ever to get a better class permanently maintained in office. Vague rumor and newspaper denunciation will not suffice for this purpose. Men have to have actual facts of misconduct and corruption shown to them, under oath, in broad daylight.

Even if this were not necessary, investigation or exposure is a duty which we owe to all *possible* rascals, to all men who, while still guiltless, feel a desire to prey on the city, and mean to do it if they get a chance. There are plenty of such people who, if they felt sure they would one day be found out, would turn their attention to some honest industry. There are men to-day on the list of those who have "to go" who would certainly never have been found in the Tammany ranks at all if they had anticipated the blow which overtook "the organization" in November. We have received complaints from some of them who feel deeply the humiliation of being bracketed with Paddy Divver and Joe Koch and Tom Grady. But these gentlemen ought to have felt the humiliation of accepting office from the hands which bestowed it on Paddy Divver and Joe Koch and Tom Grady, and of filling places in the same public service with these worthies. Their degradation began when they got their appointments. If their pride was not hurt by having Paddy and Joe and Tom for colleagues, it ought not to be hurt by going out of office with them.

It is investigation which has clothed these gentlemen in their right minds. They now see their sin. They feel as they ought to have felt in the beginning. If we now do our duty by showing what has been going on in all departments of the city government when, the election being over, there can be no suspicion of "politics" in our action, we shall furnish a lesson which will undoubtedly keep down the tendency to connive at Tammany methods on the part of the better classes, for a good many years.

Though last not least, no community which professes to have a moral basis and live by credit and good faith and industry, can possibly acknowledge the existence of criminality on an enormous scale without (besides finding it out) making an effort to punish it. Expulsion from office is a-ludicrously inadequate penalty for the offences of which Tammany men have probably been guilty. What it amounts to is simply compelling the thief to give up his booty. If this were all thieves generally had to fear, they would rule the world.

It must not be forgotten that the present Tammany methods are very different from Tweed's, and embrace a far wider

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circle of confederates. Therefore the exposure in Tweed's case is of comparatively little use in the present crisis. We are now face to face, not with plain theft, but with a widespread, all-embracing system of blackmail. We do not think there is any precedent for this in history. There is an organization in Italy, called the "Camorra," which closely resembles Tammany, but it is an organization wholly outside the law—a private organization, so to speak. The official class is hostile to it. The peculiarity of Tammany is that it embraces the government of the city, which may almost be said to have declared war against the community which it rules. A thorough examination of the nature of its rule in every department would, therefore, be an invaluable guide in legislation in municipal matters. To know what to guard against, we must know what is going on or likely to go on.

It is in some respects a great misfortune that in such an investigation as is proposed we cannot have the benefit of Mr. Goff's services. Somebody can probably be found who would bring equal zeal if not equal skill to the task; but the search for him ought to be very careful, for the mistakes of a man in that position would do great mischief.

AUTHORSHIP OF THE FEDERALIST.

BROOKLYN, November 1, 1894.

THE last contribution to the controversy over the authorship of the disputed numbers of the *Federalist* was made by Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge in the introduction to volume ix. of his edition of the 'Writings of Alexander Hamilton.' This introduction was chiefly a résumé of what had already been put in print, and therefore added little to the facts generally known, except in one particular. As this exception was deemed by Mr. Lodge a notable contribution to the controversy, I will quote his exact words:

"Finally, there is the Washington list, which, so far as I am aware, has never been published before, and for which I am indebted to the kindness of John R. Baker, Esq., of Philadelphia. At the sale of Washington's library Mr. Baker purchased the General's copy of the *Federalist* of the first edition of 1788. On the fly-leaf of the first volume occurs the following memorandum in Washington's well-known handwriting:

"'Mr. Jay was author of Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 54.
"'Mr. Madison of Nos. 10, 14, and 37 to 48, exclusive of the last.
"'Nos. 18, 19, 20 were the production of Jay, Madison, and Hamilton.
"'All the rest of General Hamilton.'"

"Washington died in 1799. He speaks of Hamilton, it will be observed, as 'General,' and that fixes within a year the time when his list was written. It must have been made up after July, 1798, and before December, 1799, and is therefore much the earliest list we have. It contains some curious variations from all the other lists, and these differences would seem to indicate that Washington made it up from recollection of information derived several years before from the authors. The striking and important fact is that this, the earliest list, drawn up by a singularly accurate man years before there was any thought of controversy, agrees in the main with the Benson list, and assigns the twelve disputed numbers unhesitatingly to Hamilton. . . .

"The Washington list, both from its date and the character of its author, seems to me to tell very strongly against Madison."

In this opinion of the importance of any memorandum left by Washington I quite join with Mr. Lodge, but because of the high value that necessarily attaches to it, it becomes doubly important to be certain that such a paper actually existed in Washington's handwriting. Mr. Lodge's reputation as an historian was of course sufficient to gain general acceptance for the above statements, and from that day to this I have never seen them questioned in any way whatsoever. As there is danger of their thus becoming accepted fact, and as the disproof may become difficult at any time by destruction or loss of existing material, it seems best to file an estoppel while it is still possible.

As above narrated, Washington's library was sold in 1876, and his copy of the *Federalist* was purchased by John R. Baker. Early in 1891 I examined this copy and found that both volumes had Washington's name on the title-page in his well-known and unmistakable handwriting. On the blank leaf preceding the title-page of volume one, in a small, angular, and rather cramped hand, entirely different from that of Washington, was the memorandum quoted by Mr. Lodge. The volume was then about to be sold at auction, and the attention of the auctioneer (Mr. S. V. Henkels) was at once called to the entire discrepancy between the two handwritings, which resulted in a slip being printed, cancelling the statement already in print in the catalogue of the sale. This slip stated:

"In Lot No. 6 the Attributions to the *Federalist* are described as being in the handwriting of Geo. Washington; this is a mistake. They are in the handwriting of Jas. Madison, one of the Authors."

This certainly ended the value of the memorandum as a contribution of Washington's, but sets up in place of his authority that of one of the authors, and therefore of at least equal authority; especially so in this case, as it becomes the earliest claim set up by any of the authors.

On receiving this slip I wrote to Mr. Henkels denying that the list could be of Madison's writing, on three grounds:

(1.) That it did not resemble his handwriting.

(2.) That its allusion to "Gen. Hamilton" fixed the date of writing after 1798, long before which political disagreement had parted Madison and Washington absolutely.

(3.) That its variations from every list made by any of the authors proved it to be the work of one without real knowledge of the subject.

The book, however, was sold as catalogued, being purchased, I believe, by the late Senator Hearst for the extraordinary sum of $1,800. How much of this monied value was due to the belief in the pseudo-Madison additions, I cannot pretend to say. The memorandum, I have since settled, is in the handwriting of Bushrod Washington, to whom Washington left his library; and thus this much-vaunted contribution to the question proves to be of absolutely no value, having been penned by one who could know nothing concerning the true facts.

But while thus destroying the credibility of some accepted evidence, I can add a little hitherto unknown, which, while not conclusive, is worth being stated and judged.

Mr. Lodge claims that "the differences in [Hamilton's and Madison's] style are never sufficiently marked to lead to any safe conclusions." I think that the distinctions between Hamilton and Madison were as pronounced in literary form as in other respects, and therefore have always believed that internal evidence of the clearest character existed. Yet as the opposite is held, I have not felt that I was justified in advancing my personal opinion. At the time of writing, however, these differences of style were well understood by their contemporaries, and any judgment recorded at that time is of value. It is important, therefore, to find Jefferson—thoroughly familiar with Hamilton's style, and a constant correspondent of Madison—writing (November 18, 1788) to the latter:

"With respect to the *Federalist*, the three authors had been named to me. I read it with care, pleasure, & improvement, and was satisfied there was nothing in it by one of those hands, & not a great deal by a second. It does the highest honor to the third, as being, in my opinion, the best commentary on the principles of government which ever was written. In some parts it is discoverable that the author means only to say what may be best said in defence of opinions in which he did not concur. But in general it establishes firmly the plan of government. I confess it has rectified me in several points."

As Madison claimed twenty-nine of the essays, leaving fifty to Hamilton, the controversy practically turns on the question whether he wrote three-eighths or one-sixth, and it seems to me that, from Jefferson's wording, the latter inference is the lesser horn of dilemma; the more that Madison did not correct Jefferson's evident impression.

A more positive piece of evidence is to be found by a reference to the original publication of the disputed numbers. They appeared in the New York *Packet*, under the following dates (1788):

XLIX.....February 5	LV.....February 19
L.....February 8	LVI.....February 19
LI.....February 8	LVII.....February 22
LII.....February 12	LVIII.....February 22
LIII.....February 12	LXII.....March 4
LIV.....February 15	LXIII.....March 7

Madison left New York for Virginia at 6:30 on the morning of March 4, 1788. If, therefore, he was the author, as he claimed, of essays 62, 63, he must have prepared them beforehand. But had Nos. 62-3 been written by him before he left, they would almost certainly have been printed in the issues for February 29 and March 4, for each of those issues prints but a single number of the *Federalist*, though two usually appeared in each paper. And that the writers were not generally in advance of the printer, Madison himself has left us evidence.

"Though carried on in concert, the writers are not mutually answerable for all the ideas of each other, there being seldom time for even a perusal of the pieces by any but the writer before they were wanted at the press, and sometimes hardly by the writer himself." (To Jefferson, August 10, 1788.)

"The haste with which many of the papers were penned in order to get through the subject whilst the Constitution was before the public, and to comply with the arrangement by which the printer was to keep his paper open for four numbers every week, was such that the performance must have borne a very different aspect without the aid of historical and other notes which had been used in the Convention, and without the familiarity with the whole subject produced by the discussions there. It frequently happened, that, whilst the printer was putting into types parts of a number, the following parts were under the pen and to be furnished in time for the press." (Paper by Madison in the State Department, entitled "The Federalist.")

If this evidence, therefore, is accepted concerning Nos. 62, 63, it certainly, in supporting Hamilton's claim to those two numbers, improves his evidence in respect to the remaining ten.

PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

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SOME CONTINENTAL LIBRARIES.—III.

ROME, November, 1894.

AT a meeting of the New York Library Club several years ago, at which great and perhaps somewhat undiscriminating enthusiasm was manifested for coöperative work among libraries, the members were warned by one of the more conservative speakers that they could not "coöperate the earth." I have been reminded of the expression several times since I began my visits to Italian libraries, for certainly the Italian Government has almost accomplished the alleged impossibility in its library system.

The regulations for administration are the same in all Government libraries, which include all the larger and more important ones; and the requirements for candidates desiring positions are the same. With this system must come many advantages; but from the point of view of the employee there must also be disadvantages. It makes of him a Government official, subject to the disposal of the Government, and he may be transferred from one library to another, even from one city to another, at the discretion of the minister of public instruction, under whose care is placed the administration of the whole library system. This works no harm to existing arrangements in the library to which he is transferred, since its rules and its general management are the same as those of the library in which he has been trained; indeed, it enables changes of staff to be made with greater ease and less injury to the work on hand than by any other method of supplying vacancies.

By the system of lending books between the libraries themselves, the unnecessary purchase of duplicate copies is avoided. A catalogue is usually kept at the central library of any Italian city, showing the resources of all the libraries, and indicating in which one a given book is to be found. If the reader prefers to remain where he is and wait until the work is sent for, he may do so instead of going in search of it himself. In this way the inconvenience of being without the book is surmounted, but at the expense of the reader's time and that of the library's messenger. With the great numbers of persons frequenting our city libraries at home, this arrangement would be a rather clumsy aid to their usefulness; but here readers are not so numerous, and messengers have more leisure and are paid less than with us.

Another advantage of having the several libraries of a city under the same government arises from a rule which requires that the hours of opening shall be so regulated among them as to give readers the longest possible day. If one library closes at twelve, for instance, and opens at two, there must be another open during these hours. The same arrangement is made as to the closing of the libraries for the taking of inventories, for necessary repairs, vacations, etc., so that the Government libraries must be, so to speak, a "perpetual light." The true spirit of red tape would have counselled, "Close all the Government libraries at the same hours and on the same days, so that everything may be uniform." But uniformity for uniformity's sake had, fortunately, no charms for the Italian Government when the system was conceived.

Employees in Italian libraries are divided into five categories, of which the first includes the prefect and the librarian or head keeper of MSS.; the second, the assistant librarian and assistant keeper of MSS.; the third, the secretary or keeper of the library accounts; the fourth, the directors of various parts of the clerical work and the distributors of books; the fifth, ushers, general attendants or messengers. These last are uniformed and are generally stationed near the entrance to answer the questions of those who enter, and to refer them to the officials who can best supply their needs. The work of the prefect and of the librarian is discriminated as follows: All that concerns acquisitions, whether by purchase or gift, the general administration, discipline, public service, and all bibliographical labor, belong to the prefect; while the lesser economy of the library—the registration of books and of readers, the cataloguing, care of periodicals, and oversight of the lending—pertains to the work of the librarian. The fourth class of assistants have charge of the shelving, copying, and the preservation and general keeping of the books, and attend to the work of giving out books for reading, and reshelving them. In this last they are assisted by the *uscieri* when help is necessary. Each of these classes has two or even three grades, admitting of indefinite extension of the staff as increase of work may require.

The haphazard way in which library positions have often been filled in our country could not possibly obtain here, even were it not the tradition that the librarian and his chief assistants must be scholars; for none but scholars could deal with such collections as fill the shelves of these great libraries. In addition to this, Government positions must be filled by examination. The examinations for superior positions are usually in September, in the presence of a delegate sent by the minister of public instruction to conduct them. As an example of what is required in the case of a candidate for the position of a superior officer—*i. e.*, one of the first two categories—I may give the following:

(1.) Present an original composition, having for its theme some story in Italian literature.

(2.) Give the Italian version of an Oriental or classical writing, to be selected by the examiner.

(3.) Write at dictation a passage from a French author.

(4.) Give an Italian translation of the passage, without the help of a dictionary or any other book.

The candidate must be a citizen of Italy, between 17 and 30 years of age, and must have certificates of good character and good health. He must also declare his willingness to serve in any library to which he may be assigned. He must also possess a *liceale licenza* (equivalent to a college diploma, I believe). After all this, while waiting for a position, he must do gratuitously whatever work is given to him.

A candidate for the fourth class of positions may become an *apprendista*, or learner, if he can present the same qualifications as to nativity, age, health, and character, and the diploma of a gymnasium. His examination for the third grade of the fourth class, or distributors, when he becomes a candidate, includes the following requirements:

(1.) An original composition in Italian.

(2.) An Italian version of a passage of French prose made at sight.

(3.) An oral examination on the rules of the library and on the foundation principles of cataloguing.

The examination for prefect or librarian is most searching, and at the risk of stretching the patience of those who read, I shall venture to note the main features of the test:

(1.) Give a dissertation on a theme in library economy or general bibliography.

(2.) Answer in writing any questions on the rules for making an alphabetical catalogue.

(3.) Give the divisions and subdivisions of a classed subject-catalogue, noting exactly the limits of the different parts of the science treated, and indicating the most important bibliographical sources for each.

(4.) Sustain a practical examination in bibliographical research, replying in writing. For this, consultation of necessary books is allowed.

(5.) Transcribe a passage from two MSS. of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, one Italian and one Latin, with a complete explanation of the accompanying codex.

(6.) Give a version from Italian into French of a passage of classical Italian.

(7.) Give an Italian version of a passage in German or English.

(8.) Register, catalogue, and classify fifteen printed works, ancient and modern, of different periods and languages, and on different subjects.

(9.) Sustain an oral examination on the "Rules for Libraries" and on the laws of administration.

There are some additional requirements in the way of translation for the office of keeper of MSS.

Any of the three highest offices in a Government library may be filled by appointment of the King or of the minister of public instruction without examination, if the appointee be a student of note, a well-known author, savant in MSS., or bibliographer; and the office of assistant librarian or assistant keeper of MSS., by an amendment of January, 1893, may be filled by a candidate undergoing a less rigid examination if he can present a doctor's degree or a diploma from the School of Palæography in Florence. After acceptance, a year's trial, with a nominal salary, is required, before the candidate is fully inducted into his office.

Is there in this admirably ordered system anything that we may apply to our own use? With all due regard for the cherished independence and originality of our libraries, and a hope that they may never be less independent or original, it yet seems to me that they would gain in strength and in public favor if there were more coöperation among those of the same municipality, at least. If trustees were able to reply to the many incompetents who apply to them for positions, "This is a matter in which I have no jurisdiction until after you shall have passed the examinations agreed upon by the library organizations of the city," it would relieve them from persecution, and the librarian from the constant apprehension of being presented with a tool with which he can do nothing. An agreement as to hours and days of closing, interchange of books, etc., might also be arrived at with advantage to the public, particularly among reference libraries. With such an arrangement in our cities and towns, we should really have made a fair beginning toward "coöperating the earth," so far as libraries are concerned.

MARY W. PLUMMER.

Correspondence.

FOOTBALL AT ENGLISH SCHOOLS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your article on "The New Football," you say that, if the game as now played

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be a useful preparation for modern life, then all students ought to be compelled to play it. Twenty years ago it was the practice at several of the large public schools in England to compel all students to play, and I presume the usage still obtains. At Haileybury College, where I was a student, compulsory football twice a week during the winter term was a regulation from which no boy was allowed to escape unless pronounced unfit by the college physician. I believe that this feature of school life was certainly advantageous in developing in the boys the manly qualities of activity, hardihood, and courage. A lack of pluck on the football field was something that no boy dared to show, whatever his natural timidity. While occasionally accidents would happen, they were very rarely serious, and they were *invariably accidents*. I think that this statement would be true to-day as applied to football in England when played by the upper and middle classes. In my time, at all events, any player who was believed to be guilty of intentionally injuring another would have met with the contempt and disgust of his associates, and would have been driven from the field in future by the social ostracism that would have followed his misdeed. But such conduct was practically never heard of. It was rendered impossible by a pervading spirit of fair play and of right, gentlemanly, and sportsmanlike behavior at all games. Without this guiding and restraining sentiment no game can flourish, and, until it can be infused into the minds of present-day collegians, they will continue to degrade the game into an exhibition of brutal ruffianism.

G. Chetwynd-Stapylton.

THE USELESSNESS OF THE ATHLETE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Let me add to Mr. J. D. Butler's excellent letter on the incompatibility of athleticism with intellectual distinction—on the evidence of Greece, which stands at the head of both—that on the same evidence it was found equally incompatible with physical welfare. I take the following passages from Percy Gardner's 'New Chapters in Greek History' (pp. 302-4), condensed but not garbled:

"Xenophon makes Socrates complain that excess in some one sport spoils the symmetry of the body. Socrates's disciple, Euripides, makes one of his characters declare athletes to be one of the greatest pests of Greece. Some of the most distinguished warriors of later Greece echo his sentiments. Epaminondas declared that they were of no use as soldiers, and dismissed them from his army. Alexander the Great cared not for athletic sports. When Philopœmen was urged to cultivate his natural gift of wrestling, he refused, saying that if he studied to become a better wrestler he should become a worse soldier. Special diet and special training made athletes into a special class, and late writers do not tire of ridiculing them—their vast muscle and small wit, their extreme appetite for food and sluggishness in war, their sleepiness and stupidity. The great physician Galen set his face against athletic training: he declares the state of health of professional athletes to be most deceptive and precarious, and their strength to be of no use for any sound and practical purpose.

"The Romans considered that athletic sports unfitted for war; that they made men lazy and quarrelsome for want of something to do. Among ourselves they occupy a place which is, in the opinion of many teachers, too large and too honorable. It was excessive training and specialization which brought ruin on the athletic sports of Greece, which ceased to be a means and usurped the place of an end. We need not [ought not to have need to] point out to our own youth the danger and discredit which threaten these pursuits unless they pursue the middle course." F. M.

December 7, 1894.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There is one important feature of college athletics that I think deserves more prominence than has been given to it in the discussions in the press, and that is, the low moral plane on which the teams play with one another. The boast is frequently made that in our colleges are gathered the very pick of the youth in our country—and I do not call it in question for an instant. These intercollegiate games ought, therefore, to be played by honorable men against honorable men. But, besides the betting and the slugging, they do not even trust their opponents not to *cheat*. In baseball matches the effort is often made, and is now and then successful, to smuggle in professional players; and the distressing feature of it is that the most honorable and upright young men we have, justify the thing, on the plea that "they all do it, if they can."

A year ago this fall I witnessed an exciting game of football, in which the bets were large that team "A" would not score. Well, in the first half they did not. In the second half they carried the ball steadily and surely to within several yards of the line they wanted to cross. Had they done so, team "B" and their friends would have lost heavily. Just then arose a long squabble because the umpire (or referee, whichever it was) allowed the ball to go over to team "B." He was the physical director of the institution that sent team "B." Team "A" refused to abide by his decision, and he refused to change it, so the game was declared at an end, and all the bets were "off." Now, so far as I could learn, the decision was exactly right; but the point I wish to urge is this: *Team "A" and all their fellow-students believed firmly that the umpire gave a decision that he knew to be wrong in order to save the money of his friends.*

This is merely one example out of many; and it surely seems that college faculties would not be taking too high a moral ground if they should declare that until they have good assurance that the play is to be honorably conducted in all respects, the teams must be satisfied with such fun as they can get from playing on their own grounds with their fellow-students.—Yours respectfully, A. H.

THE GAMBLING SPIRIT OF THE WEST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* of November 29 I read your criticism of the petition in favor of reopening the gambling establishments in Denver. I have not read the petition, but know that such a one has been presented. I would ask you the favor to publish what I consider an explanation.

It is a popular prejudice to consider gambling bad in itself. If two or more people come together and stake money, it is their private business; and if halls for gambling are kept open, they injure nobody but those who cannot control themselves. The passion for the kind of excitement that gambling affords is strongly developed in certain individuals, but in many this same passion has also worked to develop the country—particularly the West, where many ventures in mining are really gambling. From a statesman's point of view, the laws which absolutely prohibit gambling are unpractical because they give a corrupt police the power of spoliation, while the licensing of gambling establishments—particularly in the West, where gambling seems to be a *sine qua non* of the existence of some of her most active (not wealthy) citizens—would provide for the really necessary and desirable control of such establishments by the police, and those establishments would be conducted on a more legitimate and perhaps honest basis. Now they are conducted secretly, and, owing to reprisals from the police, they are compelled and encouraged to have recourse to dishonest practices in order to make the business pay.

There are two reasons why gambling cannot be entirely abolished: one is the passion of certain people for this kind of excitement, and the other is that the police has to act through its officers. Many police officers, being thoroughly dishonest, will not only tolerate but help to carry on secret gambling-establishments in their beat. Licensed establishments of course would have an interest in suppressing secret gambling. As to the petition reciting that the suppression of gambling-halls influences business in Denver, very likely those business men who signed the petition knew whereof they were speaking. Miners and prospectors, those very enterprising men who frequently venture their all on mining prospects, and who have helped to make the Western mining States, furnish a large quota of gamblers. When they come to Denver, they want some excitement, and go to some gambling-hall to spend a few hours—not necessarily to ruin themselves and commit suicide, etc. If gambling is strictly prohibited in Denver, there will be more low-class gambling in small mining towns, and there will be fewer people coming to Denver for what they consider recreation. This must necessarily influence business in general, and I suppose it does so even more than one might suspect.

Eastern people who take an interest in Denver need not believe that business men and capitalists, or their trusted employees, patronize the gambling-halls; on the contrary, they prefer to know that their employees are not tempted by opportunities to overreach their means. But certainly it is easier to watch certain licensed establishments than to keep an eye on all gambling done on the sly. When gambling-halls are licensed, they can be kept under control, and compelled to turn away people who would gamble away the money which by rights belongs to their families.

Of course, this petition was in so far a very unfortunate one as the same people who have been instrumental in defeating Waite, and who publicly rejoiced at his defeat, have gone to him and asked a favor which such a demagogue was but too glad to be able to refuse, although meanwhile the police is likely to condone dishonest gambling and persistently prosecute the more respectable establishments of the kind. What I have written is not in defence of gambling, but an argument in favor of licensing and controlling what you cannot suppress.

Eugène A. von Winckler.

Sedalia, December 4, 1894.

FAIR ELECTIONS IN ALABAMA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The municipal election of yesterday at this place is, I think, significant of the new epoch in the rapid evolution towards ballot reform and clean politics generally in the South.

From reconstruction days until five years ago the most pious of us could justify any means to the end of beating the unworthy "nigger." Three years ago, when Kolb came upon the stage and the white vote was divided, we began to deplore the training in ballot-box-stuffing we had had (which was so clearly a

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God-given talent while directed against the negro), because it was then seen for the first time that the transition from stealing from "niggers" to stealing from each other was, practically, no step at all. For instance, Kolb in his first race undoubtedly had a majority of the votes cast, and just as undoubtedly he had a majority of the white votes; but the machinery was in the hands of his opponent, and the fine Italian hand of fossilized Democracy, so adept after twenty years of practice, found it just as easy, and right in its line, to reverse things and count in the "niggers" who voted for Jones and count out the whites who voted for Kolb.

In August last Kolb *again* did the cause of ballot reform a good turn by reason of his monomania for gubernatorial honors. This was probably the cleanest election held in the South up to that time since the war. Rather than cleanest, I should say fairest, because there *was* a good deal of stealing done. But the two sides had equal chances, and, if there was any difference here and there, it was to be attributed to local variations in the talent and industry of the gentlemen in charge of the polls. However, there was not nearly so *much* stealing done, and what was done, as I have said, was about equally divided. In addition to this, both sides were asking for white and black votes indiscriminately, and as they both had representation at the polls and watched each other, a fair count of the free and secret ballot was assured, and Kolb, this time, was fairly beaten by a good majority.

In the above can be traced some of the causes leading to such a startling growth of the independent spirit as is seen in the following account of our city election.

During the last six years this city has been financially ruined by a little Tammany administration which has religiously reëlected itself every two years. They controlled elections by use of the party lash, conjuring with "white supremacy" and "religious, social, and commercial ostracism to all traitors to organized Democracy," until it became ridiculous—if, as you suggest, such a desperate state of affairs could be made the subject of "side-splitting mirth." Last spring their primary fixing was such a farce that all except "Tammany" and a few of the hopelessly incurable I-am-a-Democrat fanatics ignored the primary altogether. Yesterday this better class of non-office-seeking, tax-paying Democrats, having had the sentimentality knocked out of them by a "one-er" in the pocket, marched up to the polls in company with odious Republicans, Populites, and "niggers," with the full penalty of ostracism being shouted in their ears, and elected a reform mayor.

Verily, we see strange and wholesome things if we live long enough.

SOUTHERN DEMOCRAT.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Dec. 5, 1894.

BAEDEKER AND BERGAMO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The article in the *Nation* of November 15, entitled "Baedeker and the Bergamask," relates so evidently to a superseded edition of Baedeker's 'Northern Italy,' and does such serious (though unintentional) injustice to the most recent (tenth) edition, which was issued shortly before the appearance of your article, that I must respectfully ask you to print either this letter or some equivalent correction of your own.

To the general charge that "Baedeker is deplorably insufficient with regard to Bergamo," I simply point out that we devote four pages to it, which seems its full *proportionate* share of the handbook. Trescorre and the Villa Suardi, which the writer in the *Nation* finds unaccountably omitted in Baedeker, are duly described at p. 183 of our handbook. Of the numerous churches, etc., which are mentioned in the last paragraph of the *Nation's* article as wanting in Baedeker, S. Grata and the Carmine alone fail to appear in our latest edition.

The two beautiful portraits in the Galleria Lochis, ascribed by their labels to Sebastiano del Piombo, but now believed to be (as your writer points out) by Cariani, are, if I mistake not, duly attributed by Baedeker to the latter artist.—I am very truly yours,

JAMES F. MUIRHEAD,
English Editor of Baedeker's Handbook.

No. 29 CANFIELD GARDENS,
LONDON, N. W., November 30, 1894.

[For "article" read "foreign correspondence" of the *Nation*.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

MR. JUSTICE OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES desires, as his father's executor, contemplating a possible Life and Letters, that any letters useful for this purpose may be sent to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, or to A. P. Watt, Esq., Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London. They will be carefully returned to their owners after being copied.

Macmillan & Co. announce 'Odes and Other Verses,' by William Watson; 'Imagination in Dreams,' by Frederick Greenwood; and 'From a New England Hillside,' by William Potts. For the second edition of Dr. George Birkbeck Hill's work on Harvard College an index has been prepared which will be sent, on application, to the purchasers of the first edition.

'A History of the Hutchinson Family,' by John W. Hutchinson, one of the famous band of singers, and Charles E. Mann, is almost ready for the press, as we learn from the Lynn *Item*.

The 'Oliver Wendell Holmes Year-Book' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) may well be named first among its class. A birthday-book consisting of excerpts from the writings of the same author was already in the market. A cheery portrait of the Autocrat at eighty-four serves as a frontispiece. Raphael Tuck & Sons send us two year-books, uniform in appearance, one of English and the other of American authors, "written and compiled by Ida Scott Taylor"—as if by virtue of a double nationality—and illustrated in colors by Frederic Hines and C. Klein respectively. The books are pleasing to the eye, but the standard of selection is not high, and the original contributions are commonplace moralizing. Duprat & Co.'s *Book-Lovers' Almanac* celebrates its third issue. Its three etchings show Franklin, Gov. Winthrop, and a New York bibliophile in their several libraries. The most noticeable article is that in which Mr. Linton renews his plaint against tone-engraving, which he holds responsible for the fatal competition of "process."

'About Women: What Men Have Said,' chosen and arranged by Rose Porter (Putnams), is a year-book in which verse predominates, and each month has been given to a single author. The range does not fall below Coventry Patmore; Shakspere leads the van, and Ruskin brings up the rear. It is still mostly "what men have said" that makes up 'Woman in Epigram,' compiled by Frederic W. Morton (Chicago: McClurg). Here there is an appearance of classification of sections, but the full index shows that it is only an appearance. Both books are well printed. With them we may bracket 'Because I Love You,' poems of love, selected and arranged by Anna E. Mack (Boston: Lee & Shepard), a respectable anthology in clear print bound in white and gold.

A rather feeble etching, by Herkomer, of Lord Kelvin faces the title-page of the fourth volume of the indispensable '*Minerva*, Jahrbuch der gelehrten Welt' (Strassburg: Trübner; New York: Westermann). Enlargement is still the order of the day, with South America and New Zealand pressing in and North America exacting increased attention. Hence the wise resolve to omit or curtail the descriptive portions of the articles on universities and colleges, with a reference to previous volumes for the full details as to constitution and organization. Even so the volume is fuller by seventy pages than last year's. The statistics of attendance show a shifting in the rank of the institutions whose faculties are so fully set forth. The University of Naples has outstripped that of Moscow; Munich falls behind Athens, Oxford, and Harvard; Leipzig drops from seventh to eleventh, Tokio from fortieth to forty-third, etc. The index to the personnel—professors, directors, and librarians—crowns the work, without which no reference library is complete.

Four tiny volumes in a box comprise as many stories from the German of Paul Heyse, under the general title "At the Ghost Hour" (Dodd, Mead & Co.). The translator is Frances A. Van Santford, and her work is, idiomatically at least, quite able to stand alone; it is marred by her colleague's "decorations," which are repeated *ad libitum*, and of which scarcely one deserves the name.

Capt. Charles King, Kirk Munroe, and Ruth McEnery Stuart furnish the leading serials in *Harper's Young People*, of which the bound volume for 1894 is before us (Harpers). The shorter contributions make up a medley which is almost bewildering when the eye tries to take them all in at once; but articles on practical themes like ship-building seem to turn up as often as anything, while tales of adventure and sentiment hold their place as before in this juvenile.

St. Nicholas for 1894 finds its clearest distinction in Kipling's Jungle Stories, several of which fall within the limits of the two volumes which the Century Co. send us. Instruction blended with entertainment is represented in such articles as the series on American authors, and Mr. Hornaday's on zoölogy. The old masters of children's antics and jocoseness figure here in full strength; and the attractions of print and illustration are in line with what this magazine has taught us to expect of it.

Of the volume of the *Century* for the last half-year, nearly one-tenth (as we reckon) is given up to articles of and about artists, and to Mr. Cole's reproductions of the old Dutch masters. When the great amount of incidental illustrative work is added in, with such articles as those on bookbinding and antique glass, one sees how prominent the artistic side of an "illustrated monthly" has become. A new writer is introduced in the person of Lucy S. Furman, whose mission is apparently to be to describe the eccentricities of religious life in the West. As for the details of the volume, we have called attention to them month

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by month, and need not retrace our steps to recount them.

Mr. James L. Ford's 'The Literary Shop, and Other Tales' (Geo. H. Richmond & Co.) is mainly an attack on literary conventions and dignitaries of the day which is throughout audacious and frequently amusing. He lays about him with such hearty good will that it is not strange to find him hitting wildly at times; nor will his club be often mistaken for a rapier. Occasionally, however, we see the gleam of the cold steel, as when he says of the big checks of a certain periodical that they are intended to make the pay of contributors commensurate with their shame. He would have done better to confine himself to smashing idols; the new ones he sets up here and there in his book are themselves in great need of an iconoclast. But in general he is so good-natured, and there is so sound a basis of truth in much of his raillery, that his pages can be read with real enjoyment. His very victims will laugh as they read. If they do not, they are past praying for.

'George Romney and His Art,' by Hilda Gamlin (London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan), is one of the most absurd and ill-written books on any subject that we have ever seen. There is a good deal of information in it, but so jumbled together that to try to find anything one wants to know is like looking for a needle in a haystack. There is not only no index, but not even a list of illustrations, while the style is a marvel of incompetence and inconsequence, and a wonderfully complete model of how not to do it. We had marked many passages for transcription, but two are as good as a hundred. Here is an interesting statement: "Though defective in education, Romney at times relapsed into reverie"; at which times he would "pour out rhapsodies." Here is an exercise in parsing: "Indefatigable in the pursuit of art, a conscientious master, whose pupils in turn became men of repute, among whom were Isaac Pocock, Lonsdale and Stewardson, and another named Robinson, in giving to Hayley his recollections of his late master, said," etc. How such a book has found not only a publisher, but two such publishers, must remain a mystery.

Mr. John Vinycomb's 'On the Processes for the Production of Ex-Libris' (London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan) is a reprint from the Journal of the Ex-Libris Society, and, either in serial or in book form, is an odd excuse for parading a few more examples of book-plates. There cannot be said to be a pressing need for a manual of wood-engraving, copper and steel engraving, lithography in black and white and in colors, and photo-mechanical reproduction. No collector of book-plates ought to be in need of Mr. Vinycomb's aid to discover how any given specimen of them was made, and very few will attempt to go beyond pen-and-ink drawing in manufacturing their own plates. So this volume is hardly more than an additional appeal to the collector's purse. It does, however, suggest the range which designers have allowed themselves, and may lead to reflection on the canons of fitness and taste; less certainly to the preferable process for plate-making. The illustrations, which are numerous, exemplify directly several of these processes.

'The Religion of the Semites,' by the lamented Robertson Smith, which we reviewed at length on its first appearance four years ago, is now issued in a new edition (London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan). The revision and additional notes are almost entirely the work of the author himself, being, in fact, the last task to which he devoted his failing strength. We infer from the explanations of Mr. J. S. Black, who has seen the new edition through the press, that Prof. Smith's second and third series of lectures on the same subject are not in condition to warrant publication. The regret which this will cause will heighten satisfaction in having the first series given this perfected form.

Prof. Sayce has worked over the material contained in his little book, 'A Primer of Assyriology' (Fleming H. Revell Co.), a great many times, and published the substance of it in many forms. He tells the story well. A busy man can get in these pages a good general view of the process of cuneiform decipherment, and also of the geography, history, and customs of the chief peoples whose records are preserved in the wedge-writing.

Four essays by Prof. W. North Rice of Wesleyan University (Middletown, Conn.) form a little volume entitled 'Twenty-five Years of Scientific Progress' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.). They are broad and liberal in treatment, and will be helpful to many persons of conservative belief who are still in doubt on the subject of the fourth essay, "Genesis and Geology," and who still wish to discuss the rival merits of Hugh Miller's and Guyot's reconciliation of science and revelation.

'Lessons in the New Geography for Student and Teacher' is the title of a little book by Spencer Trotter, M.D., professor of biology in Swarthmore College (Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.). The object of the book is excellent, namely, to extend the account of the earth as the abode of life; but in this effort a proper proportion has not been observed. This fault may be attributed to the largely biological training of the author, as indicated by his degree and title; but it is at least gratifying to see a biologist recognize that the organisms which he studies are to be considered in relation to their surroundings, and not simply with relation to their structure, development, and classification. The book must be criticised on two other grounds: first, for the uncertain position that it occupies in the educational series—for while a fair knowledge of general geography is assumed, such elementary matters as the variation in the slant of the sun's rays and the most general relief of the continents are explained; and again, for the very imperfect quality of some of the introductory explanations, especially in Lesson III. of chapter ii., which show that the Old Geography is not altogether familiar to the author.

Historical geography receives a distinct contribution in M. Élisée Reclus's lucid article on "East and West" in the *Contemporary Review*. He shows that the true normal line separating the two halves of the ancient world, exclusive of Africa, is not the popular one of the Ural and Caucasus Mountains, but the almost uninhabited zone which runs from the Gulf of Oman through deserts and over lofty mountain ranges to the "Hungry Steppe" of Siberia and the Arctic Sea. This division, it will be observed, gives Persia, Mesopotamia, and Arabia to the West. The continental masses on either side of this line are of nearly equal size, and the communication between them was by a few narrow passes exceedingly difficult of access. The early progress of the East in civilization, so far in advance of the West, is described, and its strange arrest accounted for, not by its precocity or by any original and irreducible race difference, but by its geographical position. Its two great civilizations had no common geographical centre, and communication between them, because of the intervening mountains, was rare and uncertain. At the end of their fan-like lines of growth and expansion was the ocean, with its innumerable islands peopled by races having no unity of life and holding no intercourse with each other. With the West the exact opposite was true. The axes of civilization, instead of diverging, converged uniformly on the basin of the Hellenic Mediterranean. From this focus they rayed out again to western Europe and eventually to America. This goes far towards explaining the failure of Buddhism and Confucianism to make their way in the West, as well as the slow progress of Christianity in India and China.

A. Delebecque, engineer of the Ponts et Chaussées, has lately completed his Atlas of the lakes of France, now issued in a series of large-scale maps by the Ministry of Public Works, and "crowned" by the Geographical Society of Paris. A volume of text will be prepared later. The maps give elaborate details of the depth of the lakes. In several brief papers, Delebecque affords some account of his studies, and defines the direction of further observations; here we find the origin, depth, affluents and effluents duly mentioned, but unfortunately nothing about the changes suffered by the lake since its origin—the life of the lake itself.

The third quarterly part of Mr. Pollard's *Bibliographica* (Charles Scribner's Sons) is quite as entertaining and as instructive as either of its predecessors, although it happens to have no article of such general interest from a merely literary point of view as the papers on the libraries of Pepys and Fielding. Mr. Pollard himself contributes an account of book-sales in England, 1676–1680; Mr. Garnett (who is as omniscient as the chief of the reading-room of the British Museum ought to be) discusses certain recent contributions to South American bibliography; Mr. W. D. Macray collects various "Early Dedications to Englishmen by Foreign Authors and Editors"; and Mr. Russell Martineau describes the Psalter of 1457 printed at Mentz. The articles of widest interest are on French subjects—one by Mr. John W. Bradley on that masterpiece of preciosity, the "Guirlande à Julie"; and the other by Mr. W. Y. Fletcher (the writer of the recent *Portfolio* monograph on French bookbinding), in which he discusses the suggestion that possibly Florimond Badier might be the greatest of all binders, now known mysteriously only as "Le Gascon." Mr. Fletcher's text and the admirable facsimiles in gold and color of one of Badier's covers show that this suggestion is very unlikely. Mr. Lawrence Housman, himself a book-illustrator, draws attention to a forgotten book-illustrator, A. B. Houghton, whose drawings, here reproduced, reveal a delicate feeling for black and white, and prove also that the artist—like so many gifted Englishmen—had not taken the trouble to master his craft.

The contributed articles in the *American Annual of Photography* for 1895 (New York: Scovill & Adams Co.) seldom rise above the level of those to be found in photographic periodicals, and present a scrappy appearance, and they are as usual very unintelligently indexed. So is the large body of information—tables, formulas, lists of societies and dark-room hotels, postal rates, copyright instructions, weights, patents for 1894, etc., etc.—which makes this work so useful a companion. Among the more than 200 illustrations Mr. H. P. Robinson's "Storm Clearing Off" is much the most artistic, having the elements of a real composition. W. B. Post's "Sunshine

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after Rain" is another very successful landscape; and curious is the balloon view of Philadelphia from above Girard College.

Raphael Tuck & Sons Co., 368 Broadway, send us a great variety of colored Christmas and New Year's cards, concerning which it is impossible to say anything new. All tastes have been catered to.

To the Sallust memorial at Aquila, Italy, seven American colleges (Chicago, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, Michigan, Princeton, Pennsylvania, and Yale) have contributed the sum of seventy dollars.

The new edition of the German translation of Tyndall's book 'On Sound,' which has recently appeared, bears upon its title-page the names of the translators—the wife of Helmholtz and the wife of Wiedemann; a striking combination in more ways than one.

Prof. Mendenhall and Prof. Le Conte, who have charge respectively of physics and geology, should be added to the editorial committee of the journal *Science* printed in last week's *Nation*.

—Histories of the English language continue to appear at short intervals. The last that we have seen is by Prof. O. F. Emerson of Cornell (Macmillan). Dr. Emerson has tried to give, in moderate compass, a clear and simple account of our mother tongue which should, without being unintelligible to the layman, keep so close to modern philological processes as to be usable in university work. In this difficult undertaking he has been fairly successful. He has studied the latest authorities, and has done some thinking for himself, so that the reader need not fear to be corrupted by those obsolete errors which it seems so difficult to eradicate from the minds of historians of English. The severer parts of the book, particularly the phonology, can easily be slid over by those who do not care for them, but will furnish a good scientific orientation to those who do. The author's style, though not very lively, is concise and, for the most part, lucid, and his expository ability is considerable. Occasionally, to be sure, he neglects to look at a subject from all sides. This narrowness of vision is perhaps most noticeable in his general treatment of the relations of the literary dialect to the spoken language, and, in particular, in his views as to the influence of Chaucer on English—a subject which we hope he will see occasion to discuss afresh in a second edition. That there will soon be a second edition of so careful and so handy a book we see no reason to doubt.

—Dante, Shakspere, and Goethe having had their "Jahrbuch," a 'Bismarck-Jahrbuch,' edited by Horst Kohl, is now in order (Berlin, O. Haering; New York: B. Westermann & Co.). Its 516 octavo pages are given up to hitherto unprinted state papers, letters, despatches, essays, bibliography; Bismarck iconography, including caricatures; a chronological account of Bismarck's doings during the year; poetry old and new. The volume for 1894 opens with an English letter to a "Mr. Astley," 1836, asking for the loan of Shakspere's "Richard III." and "Hamlet." "Our friend Norcott is just as tipsy as he ever has been. . . . As for me I am a little half-seas-over too, but I am as much your friend as I learned to be it so in the few days I had the pleasure of seeing you." The volume also contains the tender of his resignation in 1875, and the old Emperor's reply, requesting the Prince to have the copyist take a solemn oath never to divulge his knowledge of the existence of such a paper. Bismarck's commanding personality, the ingrained humor of his nature, his original way of putting things, are apparent in all he wrote, even in the most solemn state papers. When Field-Marshal Wrangel, during the Danish war of 1864, tried his hand at a diplomatic *coup* in getting the Foreign-Office attaché at his headquarters to inform the Swedish minister that Wrangel might proclaim a Scandinavian kingdom if Sweden dared to come to Denmark's rescue, Bismarck, on learning of this from the Prussian envoy at Stockholm, writes to the old general: "I know that your ideas on our foreign policy differ somewhat from mine. Neither do I agree with all that is being done in the field by your orders. But I should never presume to give orders to one of your officers, and must beg you to send no communications to our ambassadors until you have advised me and obtained my consent."

—Kürschner's 'Deutscher Litteraturkalender' for 1894, with its 1,534 pages, is more complete than ever before, and demonstrates how large is the number of people engaged in literary work. The book is confined to work done by Germans, and naturally enough Berlin is the greatest centre, numbering among her inhabitants 1,822 writers of more or less prominence. Vienna comes next with 1,259, then Munich with 468, and Leipsic with 371. Americans will doubtless be surprised to learn of the large numbers of German writers in our own cities, New York having 109, Chicago 75, Milwaukee 53, St. Louis 33, Cincinnati 32, Philadelphia 23, San Francisco 21, Pittsburgh 13, while in the following non-German cities the numbers are, compared with the population, very much smaller: London 36, Paris 23, St. Petersburg 17. The main portion of the book, comprising 1,378 pages, is devoted to an alphabetical list of contemporary German writers, and under each name are generally given the author's religion, the literary or learned societies to which he belongs, his pseudonym, the principal kind or kinds of literary work in which he is engaged, his position and title, his present address, the place and date of his birth, and then a list of the works he has produced. Besides this portion of the work, other parts of importance are a list of literary societies, with the names of their officers and a description of their work; a list of publishers, with an account of the kinds of work each is best prepared to do; a list of periodicals and newspapers, with a description of each and the principal names on the editorial staff of each; a list of theatres, and the names of the managers; a list of some of the leading firms engaged in the technical work of bookmaking, engraving, etc.; a list of agencies that undertake all kinds of literary work, such as the preparation of articles on particular subjects, translations, revision of manuscripts, and even the sale of manuscripts on commission. The Schiller, Grillparzer, and Bern prizes are described, and the regulations governing the award of them are given; also the name of the last winner of each prize. The utility of such a publication need not be insisted upon afresh.

—It was a Frenchman who called the Baleares "les îles oubliées"; nevertheless, of the handful of foreigners who for pleasure or profit find their way to those attractive islands, his countrymen make the larger half, the remaining moiety being composed almost entirely of English tourists, with now and then a German or Swiss savant. The Americans who have drifted thither during the last ten years might be counted on one's fingers. In the *Revue de Paris* for September 15, under the title, "À travers Majorque," are given the impressions of a French journalist who sought refreshment in Mallorca from the mental furnace of Paris. M. Édouard Conte writes with a practised pen, and has filled his forty pages with a readable account of what he did and saw, with no indications of having crammed for the occasion. He makes somewhat less than might have been expected of George Sand's and Chopin's stay at the Cartuja of Valldemosa, but admires the surroundings and the beauty of the valley upon which his great countrywoman looked down from her terrace. In his brief stay of less than a fortnight he saw much of the beautiful scenery of the island, but his haste caused him to forego the ascent of the Puig Mayor and its wide-reaching views, and he failed to see that little gem in its mountain setting, the bay of La Calobra. In order to do in one day the distance between Sóller and Pollensa, which is usually made a two-days' excursion with a night's rest at the old monastery at Lluch, he had to start some hours before sunrise, thus forfeiting some striking scenery, and punishing himself with a fifteen-hours' stretch of rough travel, mule-back, over the mountains. But, as he exclaims: "Fatigues qui passent! Paysages qui ne sont pas passés de ma mémoire!" Sóller and its fertile valley was especially attractive to M. Conte, who flattered himself that he could there trace the influence of contact with France, due to the annual migrations of the orange and wine-producers, seeking a market; and he also devotes several enthusiastic pages to the caves of Artá.

—Our author has not escaped some mishaps due to his haste. The few figures which he gives relative to populations are subject to correction, and his occasional Spanish is needlessly careless. The catastrophe by which 414 lives were lost at Felanitx fifty years ago is still remembered by the natives with so much horror as to be always spoken of as recent, and the addition of one thousand to its death-roll should not heedlessly have been made. A curious error is made in minutely describing the carriage commonly used on the islands, but mounting it on two wheels when it invariably has four. This *galera* is wrongly designated *birlocho*, the name of a vehicle now antiquated, but which seems to have been used by George Sand in going from Palma to Valldemosa a half-century ago. M. Conte apparently took the name from a modern edition of 'Un Hiver à Majorque' and was thus led to spell it improperly "*birlucho*," owing to a misprint which has crept into the later issues of Madame Dudevant's narrative. Two instances may be cited to show how hasty observation sometimes gives rise to false impressions. M. Conte speaks of a grazing cow at Sóller as a natural feature in the landscape, whereas such a sight all the way from Valldemosa to Pollensa would occasion interest because of its rarity. He also describes his days at Palma as passed in "une féerie de couleurs et de silence," and speaks of the deserted streets, conveying an impression the reverse of true of one of the most densly populated cities of western Europe, where the people—almost of necessity—swarm in the streets, except when the sun is in mid-heaven.

—Friends of the medical education of women will remember that in March, 1893, the University of St. Andrews consented to "recognize" the lecturers of the Edinburgh School of Medicine for Women as "lecturers specially appointed" by the Court of the University of

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St. Andrews, to allow its students to enter their names as matriculated undergraduates of the university, to present themselves for examination for its medical degrees—practical privileges which the University of Edinburgh still stubbornly refused to extend to medical female students. The value of this concession on the part of the veteran Scotch university was, however, somewhat promptly nullified by an ordinance (General, No. 28) of the Scotch Universities' Commissioners, providing that "the classes of university lecturers must be conducted at the seat of the university," so that attendance on medical classes for women in Edinburgh, London, or elsewhere, could not be considered as the equivalent of the minimum of two years required for men at the University of St. Andrews itself. Under these circumstances, Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake, the Dean of the Edinburgh School of Medicine for Women, made a final appeal that the University of Edinburgh would recognize the lecturers of the school as "specially appointed" by its august self, and thus open, at last, its medical examinations and degrees to women. After a period of consideration sufficient to conserve the dignity of an institution which has for a generation so persistently repelled medical women, it has been officially announced that henceforth, on payment of the ordinary matriculation fee, and on compliance with the usual regulations, the students of both the Edinburgh School of Medicine for Women and of the Woman's Medical College (under the control of the Scottish Association for the Medical Education of Women) will practically become students of the University of Edinburgh, and be able to secure in due course its medical degrees. Dr. Jex-Blake is to be congratulated more than most pioneers of a cause on this issue of a contest which began in October, 1869, when she and four other women, after being allowed to matriculate, and having been declared *Cives Academiæ Edinensis*, were practically "turned down" as students, because, although the university authorities "permitted" women to attend *separate* medical classes, and forbade them to attend any others, they refused to require the professors to hold such classes. The University of Edinburgh must be commended for this solution of a problem which has hung over it with some discredit for twenty-five years. Nevertheless, while the university recognizes both these medical schools for women as providing a complete course of study, it reserves the right to cancel such recognition every year, when the schools are required to apply for a renewal of university endorsement.

EMILY DICKINSON'S LETTERS.

Letters of Emily Dickinson. Edited by Mabel Loomis Todd. 2 vols. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1894.

THESE letters begin in reasonable conformity to the principles of the polite letter-writer. By degrees date, address, formal structure drop off or are developed away. At all events, the last of the periods into which the editor divides the letters holds only notes, whose structure reminds the reader of sheet-lightning when they are most connected, of nothing in literature when they are disconnected. These letters cannot fail to arouse sharp differences of opinion, but also they cannot fail to arouse interest. They are an important contribution to our collection of human documents. Valued at their lowest as literature, they are suggestive studies in applied Lombroso. At their best, they are brilliant expressions of an unusual and original personality.

They extend from 1845 to the author's death in 1886, and the labor involved in arranging them, mainly from internal evidence, has been simply enormous. It has been a task, too, calling for exceptional powers of interpretation and sympathy. Mrs. Todd's preface suggests the two lines of interest likely to be felt in the letters: they deepen the impression made by Miss Dickinson's poems, and they afford material for the study of an extraordinary style. The style of a recluse is as definite and legitimate an object of investigation as the conditions that make the writer seclude herself; and these letters, in their early stage, show the usual human tendency to commonplaceness. Miss Dickinson defines genius as the ignition of the affections, and the definition seems likely in her case to have been true. Certainly the preternatural compression and point of her literary expression appears to be the revenge exacted by an over-sensitive temperament for its failure to maintain the ordinary social relations.

The contents of the letters show the writer a less sprite-like, more human, being than she seemed in the poems. There is less of the dæmonic love in her affections, more of the familiar attachment to horse and house, kith and kin. Her enjoyments, too, sometimes fall short of the elevated ecstasy of a metaphysical sunset or of the consolations of death. But her easy acceptance of the terms of life becomes more and more impossible as the letters go on. The pathos of her recurring, short-lived revivals of the effort to live life whole instead of by spasms is extreme. One cannot help wishing that the writer's sense of humor had been more persistently indulged, or, perhaps, less persistently translated into paradox. The epigram and paradox of the later periods are excellent of their kind, and were doubtless a relief to the writer; but we cannot help profanely wondering what would have been the effect on the author's genius if she had reduced the nervous tension now and then by indulging in a genuine bout of gossip. Her attitude is depressingly superior. She does not abuse her neighbors enough to love them temperately. Her life grows more and more interior, until it reminds the reader of Plato's cave-dweller who saw life only as it shadowed itself in the mouth of the den. Her family affections and her friendships are passionately strong, her hold on life slight and shifting. The contemporary life of her country, for example, does not interest her except as a source of disturbance to her own emotional condition, or to the wider self that she found in certain aspects of family, neighborhood, and town. The civil war was apparently unthinkable, and so unspeakable to her. Its record is the slightest possible in her pages, but the reserve is formidable. Things had a tendency to become unthinkable to her. She had little practical skill in what a clever writer calls "the art of taking hold by the small end."

What name will be given to experience of this sort, what estimate made of its expression, is an interesting question. A still more interesting question is what ought to be the name and estimate. Opinion will probably swing between the conviction that these letters are a precious legacy of genius for which we have to thank the scrupulous industry of Mrs. Todd and the generosity of Miss Lavinia Dickinson, and the equally strong feeling that they are the abnormal expression of a woman abnormal to the point of disease, and that their publication by a friend and a sister is not the least abnormal thing about them. But this difference of opinion involves an endless controversy about standards of taste and the legitimate in art. There have been great geniuses who have not been admired by other great geniuses, and whose genius even was denied. There have been numberless little men who could not impress their talent on men as little as themselves. But whatever the total judgment on Emily Dickinson's letters may be, a judicious selection from them must impress any reader; and if some who persevere to the end complain of a monotonous redundancy, others who have been irresistibly drawn along will rejoice that they are not more select and expurgated. The most Philistine of them will enjoy Miss Dickinson's account of herself written to Colonel Higginson in 1862. Her story of her education compares favorably in its way with St. Augustine's, John Stuart Mill's, Mark Pattison's, and J. H. Newman's. Here is a part of it, beginning (p. 301) with the paragraph introduced by "You asked how old I was?" Evading an answer to this question, Miss Dickinson proceeds without a pause:

"I made no verse, but one or two, until this winter, sir.

"I had a terror since September I could tell to none; and so I sing as the boy does of the burying-ground, because I am afraid.

"You inquire my books. For poets, I have Keats and Mr. and Mrs. Browning. For prose, Mr. Ruskin, Sir Thomas Browne, and the *Revelations*. I went to school, but, in your manner of the phrase, had no education. When a little girl, I had a friend who taught me Immortality; but venturing too near, himself, he never returned. Soon after, my tutor died, and for several years my lexicon was my only companion. Then I found one more, but he was not contented I be his scholar, so he left the land.

"You ask of my companions. Hills, sir, and the sundown, and a dog large as myself that my father bought me. They are better than beings, because they know but do not tell; and the noise in the pool at noon excels my piano.

"I have a brother and sister; my mother does not care for thought, and father, too busy with his briefs to notice what we do. He buys me many books, but begs me not to read them, because he fears they joggle the mind. They are religious, except me, and address an eclipse, every morning, whom they call their 'Father.'"

Every one will be conscious of refreshment on opening the second volume, which introduces the letters to her cousins, by far the most spontaneous of all. Elsewhere, in the longer efforts at least, there is a sense of strain and consciousness, not to call it affectation, as if the solitary instance of a rough draft adduced by Mrs. Todd (p. 424) were not the only one. The tendency, however, of Miss Dickinson's prose to fall into the favorite rhythm of her poems is, whenever observable (and it occurs constantly), the best evidence of the naturalness of her orphic outpourings. It was often pure chance whether she wrote continuously the full width of the line, or chopped up her measures into verse lengths. For example:

"Travel why to Nature, when she dwells with us? Those who lift their hats shall see her, as devout do God" (p. 180).

"Not that he goes—we love him more who led us while he stayed. Beyond earth's trafficking frontier, for what he moved he made" (p. 224). (Should not this, by the way, read: "Who led us—while he stayed—beyond earth's trafficking frontier"?)

"Be but the maid you are to me, and they will love you more" (p. 256).

"A word is dead when it is said, some say. I say it just begins to live that day" (p. 269).

"The competitions of the sky corrodeless ply" (p. 285).

"I work to drive the awe away, yet awe impels the work" (p. 296).

The new bits of poetry presented in these

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volumes in connection with the letters are mostly of little worth, but there are one or two striking exceptions. Too original and individual, we fear, for Dr. Murray's use are some neologisms and colloquial phraseology of a curious kind; and how so ingrained a New Englander could confound *shall* and *will* passes understanding. There is no lack of bright and witty touches throughout; and on occasion, as in the letter relating the death in battle and burial of young Stearns (p. 242), there is a fine and effective coherency. It would be easy to multiply instances of a style whose early promise was considerable, but hardly maintained. These two are from the girl of twenty and twenty-one (pp. 48, 102):

"Oh, I struggled with great temptation, and it cost me much of denial; but I think in the end I conquered—not a glorious victory, where you hear the rolling drum, but a kind of a helpless victory, where triumph would come of itself: faintest music, weary soldiers, not a waving flag, nor a long, loud shout."

Of Professor Park's preaching:

"The students and chapel people all came to our church, and it was very full and still—so still the buzzing of a fly would have boomed like a cannon. And when it was all over, and that wonderful man sat down, people stared at each other, and looked as wan and wild as if they had seen a spirit, and wondered they had not died."

Mrs. Todd's arrangement of the letters by correspondents rather than chronologically was perhaps the best for readability, but the biographical impression is necessarily weakened thereby, especially as so many of these notes relate to the death of friends and kindred. For example, to ascertain that they give no clue to the nature of the "terror since September," 1861, one has to search the whole of volume i. and part of volume ii. By way of compensation there is a good index. As the volumes are consecutively paged, there is a prospect, we suppose, some day of a one-volume edition.

A CYCLOPÆDIA OF NAMES.

The Century Cyclopedia of Names: A Pronouncing and Etymological Dictionary of Names in Geography, Biography, Mythology, History, Ethnology, Art, Archæology, Fiction, etc., etc. Edited by Benjamin E. Smith, A.M., Managing Editor of the Century Dictionary. New York: The Century Co. 1894.

As no canon or authority can prescribe bounds to the inclusiveness of a cyclopædic work, the 'Century Dictionary' might have been expanded to twelve from its actual six volumes. Its editor was obliged, in fact, to refrain from admitting much that was originally comprehended in his scheme, and not a little that should in consistency have found a place beside entries of the same class. The volume whose title is given above, and which is uniform in style, size, and binding with the 'Century Dictionary,' is in part a true supplement, as containing matter that might have been incorporated with the Dictionary; and partly it is an independent work, which finds its prototypes in historic handbooks, readers' handbooks, dictionaries of noted names in fiction, and above all in gazetteers and biographical dictionaries. In the latter capacity it sometimes overlaps and repeats the Dictionary. Thus, to draw examples from a single letter, the rubrics Dane(s), Danite, Dionysia, Dionysus, and Dyak are found alike in the Dictionary and in the Cyclopædia. Had such duplication been altogether avoided, it is evident that one must have had to consult both works for a title appropriate to the Cyclopædia and not found there.

Any one who has had Bouillet's French dictionary of history, biography, and geography at his elbow knows the convenience of a reference work built on these cognate lines. The Cyclopædia is essentially such a work, with the frills and ornaments indicated on its title-page superadded. A rough estimate of the number of entries alone gives forty-two to the page (there are 1,085 pages), of which thirty-two, or 75 per cent., are pretty evenly divided between biography and geography. Mythology and general history (including ethnology) would add so much to this figure as to leave a very small percentage for famous books, newspapers, poems, plays, songs, pictures, statuary, ships, fictitious and dramatic characters, astronomical names, etc. It should be remarked that past and living celebrities are alike commemorated.

There are three columns to a page, and articles a column long or upwards are an exception. The longest of all that we have encountered is the list of Orders, which fills four columns. A list of famous pictures of the Madonna fills one and two-thirds, and the same measure is allotted to Napoleon, who leads mankind in this particular, though not so markedly here as in some dictionaries. Proportion, indeed, always most difficult to establish and preserve, is especially perplexing in a heterogeneous work like the 'Century Cyclopedia.' To find a place at all, the creatures of romantic imagination have to assert their importance beside or above real historic figures; their creators, by a fine irony, not excepted. Thackeray gets but little more than twice as much space as his Becky Sharp, and Tolstoi but a line more. In the case of the more important historical personages, two circumstances have determined the length of their respective articles, viz., either the eventfulness of their lives, or the extent to which the editor has chosen to give a calendar of their writings. Neither of these will explain the indulgence shown for Dean Swift, whose treatment will best be proved disproportionate by drawing up a list of the ten greatest men of the Cyclopædia, ranked by space alone: Napoleon, Shakspere, Schiller, Goethe, Columbus, Mohammed, Swift, William the Conqueror, Michelangelo, Luther. Of living men we believe Gladstone is most dwelt upon; Bismarck only by one-third as much. The great majority of all are described in half a column or less. Such compression necessarily involves an unsatisfactory characterization in the case of the larger personages. Thus, to sum up Bach by saying that he was "an organist, and one of the greatest of composers of church music," is to ill define his place in the musical hierarchy. In a few instances—Lincoln, Martineau, Paez, etc.—mention is made of autobiographic and other lives by way of assistance to wider knowledge; and one could wish that this had been the rule.

The notices of both French and German writers have been carefully prepared, but, as one may see from that of De Musset, appear to have been taken over by abridgment from foreign sources. This would hardly account for the accented vowel in "Châteaubriand," but it perhaps does explain why the titles of Fritz Reuter's works are mentioned only in Plattdeutsch, though 'In the Year '13' and 'Seed-time and Harvest' are favorites in English; and why, again, Münch-Bellinghausen's play, "Der Sohn der Wildnis," is not identified in any way with one famous on the English stage, "Ingomar the Barbarian." Under its proper title, the latter is said to be a translation from the German, but no clue is given to the source, nor is its permanent contribution to our "familiar quotations" remembered—

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

Similarly, Mosenthal's play of "Deborah" is not connected with our "Leah the Forsaken." Again, from the curt list of Frau Paalzow's novels, ("*von* Paalzow" was, we believe, neither this lady's title nor usage) the one best known to English readers, 'The Citizen of Prag,' has been dropped. Robert Hamerling's novel, 'Aspasia,' is not unknown in this country, but he is credited only with "epic poems." The Italian section has been relatively slighted. Among living contemporaries, neither Zanardelli nor Bonghi is admitted, prominent both as statesmen and the latter as a versatile writer; neither Carducci, the foremost poet of the peninsula, if not of Europe—if not of the world—nor his Bolognese neighbor, the satirical versifier, Guerrini; not even Gubernatis, whose 'Literary Men of the Time' (to translate the title) might, with all its shortcomings and errors, have proved helpful in compiling this Cyclopædia. The greatest fiction-writer of Poland—perhaps, after Tolstoi, of Europe—Sienkiewicz, passes unregarded.

Among general historical articles, conspicuous is the line of revolutions and wars, with chronological tables of the principal events. We will instance the American and South American Revolutions, and the French; the Wars of the Roses; the Thirty Years' and Seven Years' Wars; and the great conflicts of our present day and generation—the Crimean war, the war of the Rebellion, the Prusso-Austrian and Franco-Prussian wars, the Russo-Turkish war. (We have failed to find the Italian campaign of 1859 thus specialized.) Many of the dates being repeated under other headings, we have a good test of the accuracy of this part of the editorial control. Perfection is not to be looked for, and a very extensive examination would be required to determine the ratio of exactness. In twenty trials we have made, fifteen dates show absolute consistency in two or three repetitions; the first battle of Leipzig is set down as having occurred on September 17, 1631 (under Gustavus Adolphus and under Tilly), as September 7, O. S. (under Leipzig); the last battle is said to have taken place October 16-18, 1813 (under Leipzig), October 16, 18, 19 (under Napoleon), October 16-19 (under Napoleonic Wars). Four-fifths, then, are virtually irreproachable. The battle of Trafalgar, however, rightly assigned to 1805 under that heading, as well as under Napoleon and Nelson, is assigned to 1806 under Villeneuve. The fall of Sebastopol is dated September 11, 1855, under Crimean War, but under Sebastopol the city is said to have been occupied September 10. In the group of engagements under War of 1812, Lundy's Lane is dated July 15, 1814, but rightly July 25 under the name of that place.

Our space forbids us to dwell on the geographical department of the Cyclopædia, which would have been the gainer for a few really fine maps on the generous scale allowed by the folio size of the work. A dozen or twenty such would cause no appreciable difference in total bulk. Africa surpasses all the other continents in fulness of treatment, by reason of the serviceable sections on African names and languages. Among cities, Berlin gets rather more attention than Paris or London, but, as is proper, less than Rome, Florence, or Athens. A liberal concession to ready reference is made by such rubrics as *Ulm*, *Ca-*

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pitulation of, and *Topeka Constitution*, which are itemized afresh in the adjoining articles, Ulm and Topeka respectively, just as *Wilmot Proviso* is defined by itself and again under David Wilmot. This duplication may be thought excessive in the case of *Lookout Mountain* and *Lookout Mountain, Battle of;* Lincoln's Inn and *Lincoln's Inn Fields* and *Lincoln's Inn Fields Theatre*. The meaning of the name Kentucky is given twice in the same brief article. Under Canossa the reader's-handbook editor let slip the opportunity to record Bismarck's famous but dishonored pledge, "We will not go to Canossa." Likewise the allusive literary celebrity of Weinsberg, Llangollen, and Aranjuez has been overlooked. Malakoff does not embalm MacMahon's "J'y suis, j'y reste."

The convenience of this work (except in handling) is incontestable, and it and the Dictionary together will satisfy the needs of ninety-nine-hundredths of the educated public better than the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' To scholars the Cyclopædia is less of a boon than the Dictionary. Typographically it is admirable indeed, like its sister volumes. The proof-reading of foreign languages is generally most accurate. "Buch des Lieder" is a slight slip under Heine; "Le duvin dé village," under Rousseau, must be attributed to the printer's devil. In the alphabetical succession, Jost Amman stands before Johann. There will, we are sure, be other editions in which these blemishes can readily be removed.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—II.

TWELVE chapters describing incidents in the several months of a little girl's seventh year make up a pleasant trifle of a book, 'When Molly Was Six,' by Eliza Orne White (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Little Molly is neither a miracle of goodness nor an utter reprobate, but, what is far rarer in juvenile literature, an ordinary child, and for that reason attractive.

One could hardly say as much for Rosebud, the decidedly priggish heroine of 'Things Will Take a Turn,' by Beatrice Harraden (Scribners). Every reader of this book will feel glad that things have taken a turn with its author since it was written, and will cherish the hope that no more of her 'prentice work will be republished without more extensive revision. Perhaps the very poor and too numerous pictures are partly responsible for one's disappointment in the volume.

Whoever values his eyesight will not read far in 'A Book of Fairy Tales,' retold by S. Baring-Gould (Dodd, Mead & Co.). Though the type is good and clear and the paper exceptionally unreflecting, the page is quite spoiled for want of leads. The daring one in ten who reads will find the old imperishable stories of Cinderella, Blue Beard, Puss in Boots, etc., with some not so well known. They are, for the most part, satisfactorily retold, though once in a while the author so far forgets himself as to introduce a witticism, as when Puss in Boots says to the ogre. "Others said you were an awful bore—or boar—I did not ask them to spell the word." The effect of such modern antics beside the archaic pictures is odd.

The resetting of 'The Sleeping Beauty, and Dick Whittington and his Cat,' and of 'Jack the Giant-Killer, and Beauty and the Beast' (Dent Macmillan), is all that could be asked: the little volumes, in green and gold, are delightful. But the retelling by Grace Rhys is another thing. Her "preparation" for children wears a style above them and not in accord with the simple tale. The printer and the illustrator, R. Anning Bell, give the real distinction to the "Banbury Cross Series."

The various heroes and heroines of juvenile fiction seem to have awakened to the possibility of turning their notoriety to account. In Mr. Howard Pyle's 'Twilight Land' (Harpers) they appear as story-tellers themselves, though why they should when they have nothing fresher to tell, remains a puzzle. We may not complain because the book is a thing of shreds and patches—that was to be expected—but we could wish the patches less threadbare and the shreds more varied. Ali Baba and Cinderella, Patient Grizzle and Dr. Faustus, tell their stories in precisely the same verbose way, and the stories are so much alike that the only object in reading more than one is to find out whether a Genie or a Demon jumps out of a rashly opened bottle or box, or suddenly appears when a stone is rubbed or thrown into the fire; and exactly how the youngest son succeeds where his brothers fail; and whether the lovely princess is asleep or not when the young man's heart melts like butter at sight of her. At least one of the stories is taken bodily from another source with only trifling changes. The numerous illustrations bring out the harsh and repulsive characters too prominently to be agreeable. On the frontispiece alone, which reminds one of a picture in Kingsley's 'Water Babies,' does the eye linger with pleasure.

'The Golden Fairy-Book' (Appletons) contains a score or so of stories translated from various languages; Hungarian, Servian, Italian, Portuguese, French, and Russian each contributing a share. They are such stories as children like, all about princes and princesses, dragons, and enchanted castles. The book is handsomely made, and will doubtless please those insatiable consumers of fairy-tales for whom Grimm and Andersen, the 'Arabian Nights,' and Mr. Lang's many-colored books are not enough.

'The Fables of Æsop,' edited by Joseph Jacobs (Macmillan), includes about eighty of the best-known fables, with an introductory chapter on the history of the Æsopic fable. The large, clear type and the bold pictures will naturally make this a favorite edition for children to read to themselves.

The 'Tales of the Punjab' (Macmillan & Co.), whose resuscitation was described in our last issue, are an interesting contribution to the literature of folk-lore, and at the same time are likely to be pleasing to the young, who can hardly fail to be surprised to meet with some old nursery acquaintances masquerading as foreigners. The learned notes by Major R. C. Temple are meant solely for students, but the elder Kipling's delightful pictures must be appreciated by every reader, young or old. The care with which each detail of costume or furnishing is worked out shows a hand in love with its labor. Sometimes the whole gist of a story is summed up in an ingenious tailpiece or hinted in an initial letter.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has put together four short stories to make a handsome book, 'Piccino and Other Child Stories' (Scribners). The Italian peasant child, taken from his native hovel to an English lady's villa, fed on English nursery fare, clad in "women's clothes," as he scornfully terms them, and, worse than all, soused in a tub on the slightest provocation, soon finds the enticing life of a *signorino* more than flesh and blood can endure. Fortunately, home was near, and he took the first chance of returning. Mrs. Burnett evidently admits the reader's right to intimacy with his author. She has before unfolded her own early life, and in "How Fauntleroy Occurred" now brings her son well forward. There must be people who are gratified by such marks of confidence.

Mr. Richard Malcolm Johnston, in a book of short sketches, 'Little Ike Templin' (Lothrop Publishing Co.), shows some amusing aspects of negro character. Little Ike, the lazy baby who would not learn to walk; his much-enduring sister, Till; his crafty brother and their variable mother, whose occasional tenderness so quickly relapses into harsh threats of the "peachy tree," and of "getting after" her naughty children—are the people most likely to be remembered, as the other sketches are slighter.

Mr. Joel Chandler Harris is a man of his word, and hence "Uncle Remus" is no more. But there were odds and ends of the old story-teller not worth associating with his fame if they were certainly his; and these, with sundry fairyland inventions of Mr. Harris's own, make up a plump volume entitled 'Little Mr. Thimblefinger and his Queer Country: What the Children Saw and Heard There' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). "The little boy" who drew out Uncle Remus is replaced by Sweetest Susan and Buster John and their dusky child nurse Drusilla. The queer country lies under the spring, and the children find Brother Rabbit *emeritus* passing his tranquil old age with Mrs. Meadows—"de gals" presumably having got married off. Brother Rabbit now takes up the parable in his own behalf, and consequently has no use for negro English, which is relegated to Drusilla. Some of his tales are very droll, in spite of this loss of the dialect flavor. Mr. Harris challenges comparison with the author of 'Alice' in his fantasy of the "Looking-Glass Children," and does not suffer, within the limits imposed. Mr. Oliver Herford's outline illustrations are among the best that Mr. Harris has yet inspired.

It is hard to commend 'The Patriot Schoolmaster' (D. Appleton & Co.), by Hezekiah Butterworth. The interest of the subject—life in Boston in the days of Concord and Bunker Hill—the modicum of history imparted, the excellence of the author's motive, all combined do not condone the slovenliness of his style, the incoherence of the story, the too frequent mistakes of fact and confusion of sound for sense. An instance of this latter characteristic, so undesirable in a writer of books for the young, is to be found in this reference to a portrait of Sam Adams: "It stands for the pivotal point of human liberty."

The scene of 'Chris, the Model-Maker' (Appletons), by William O. Stoddard, is laid in one of the poor quarters of New York. The story grows in interest to the end, and, though the moral is not obtrusively evident, a lesson for the young in courage and patient endurance under sore difficulties is well taught. It would have been still more attractive but for the redundance of the author's style and the wearisome personifications of inanimate objects.

The hero of J. Macdonald Oxley's 'In the Wilds of the West Coast' (Thomas Nelson & Sons) is a boy of fifteen, the son of an officer in the Hudson Bay Company fifty years ago. During a trip up the northwest coast of the Pacific in a trading schooner he has a series of stirring adventures, which are simply but graphically described. Woven into the tale is a considerable amount of information about the Indians of the Queen Charlotte Islands, their life, houses, dances, and war-making.

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There is also a spirited description of the breeding-grounds of the fur-seal on the Pribyloff Islands and of a sea-otter hunt. The interest never flags, and the young reader will be the better for his companionship with a brave and manly boy like Rae Finlayson.

'Three Boys on an Electrical Boat' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), by John Trowbridge, is a tale of adventure in which the scene changes rapidly from an ice-boat with an electrical attachment on a lake in northern Maine, to the United States ironclad, the *Electron*, in Bermuda. Here the boys are employed in navigating a wonderful submarine boat in which the motive power is electricity. But we miss the magic touch of Jules Verne, along with the definiteness of his surprising inventions.

The war for the Union is the subject of 'The Lost Army' (The Merriam Co.), by Thos. W. Knox. Two Iowa boys of fifteen attach themselves as wagoners to Gen. Lyon's army at the beginning of hostilities. After the battle of Wilson's Creek they accompany the force under Gen. Sam. R. Curtis in its memorable march through Arkansas to Helena. The detailed description of the two campaigns is enlivened somewhat by the scouting and foraging adventures of the boys. The value of the book, which contains a considerable amount of historical information, would have been greatly increased if a map of Missouri and Arkansas had been given. For this aid to understanding the military operations described, the adult reader, at least, would willingly dispense with the indifferent illustrations.

THE STUDY OF SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

The Aged Poor in England and Wales: Condition. By Charles Booth. Macmillan & Co. 1894.

The Unemployed. By Geoffrey Drage. Macmillan & Co. 1894.

The Labor Question. By T. G. Spyers. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1894.

The Dwellings of the Poor and Weekly Wage-earners in and around Towns. By T. Locke Worthington. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan.

Co-operative Production. By Benjamin Jones. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 1894.

THE work which heads the above list is by far the most important and the most valuable of them all. It is interesting, of course, to English readers especially, but the methods employed are so scientific, and the determination of Mr. Booth to carry the investigation through to completion so invincible, that no student of social problems can afford to neglect it. When Mr. Booth's plan has been carried out, as it seems likely to be, future investigators will have an account of the condition of the English people that will compare in value with Domesday Book itself. It is true that this enterprise is intended to furnish a scientific basis for a system of old-age pensions; but we do not observe that this intention has in any way influenced the selection of the facts or the preparation of the statistics. The question of old-age pensions may be disregarded altogether, and yet leave the utility of Mr. Booth's conclusions unimpaired for other purposes.

It is quite impossible, in dealing with such a work, to do more than indicate in the broadest way its general scope. The material employed is principally official returns of population, poor-law relief and expenditure, and the number of persons actually receiving alms from the public at particular dates. Every one of the 648 poor-law unions in England and Wales is studied, and careful comparisons are made in such a way as to eliminate individual peculiarities, or at least to make allowance for them, while establishing fundamental identities. As the freedom of action allowed the Boards of Guardians results in an extraordinary diversity of administration, the labor of classifying these multitudinous returns is enormous. The chief rubrics are (1) proportion of old people to the whole population; (2) proportion of the old in receipt of relief; (3) proportion of out-relief given.

Under the first head the most notable fact is the extraordinary variation in the proportions. In the union of Aberayron in Wales there are 1,034 persons over sixty-five years of age to 5,394 between the ages of sixteen and sixty-five; while in Barrow-in Furness the number is only 195 to 5,725. Migration, in this case, accounts in part for these extraordinary figures, Barrow being a new town to which young men have been drawn; but many other causes have to be taken into consideration. An extended comparison, however, shows that upon the whole the numbers of the old vary inversely as the density of population, the urban districts having scarcely more than half the proportion of old people found in the country. There are everywhere more old women than old men; but the excess in the cities is twice what it is in the rural districts. This may indicate, in Mr. Booth's judgment, that urban industries tend to shorten men's lives; but this inference is of questionable validity.

Under the second head the remarkable fact appears that the number of old people in a given population has no definite relation to the number of the old in receipt of relief, although it is closely connected with the character of the relief given—*i. e.*, whether outdoor or indoor. In London 30 per cent. of the old men are in receipt of indoor relief, and 18 per cent. of the old women, while 7 per cent. of the old men and 15½ per cent. of the old women are relieved out of doors. But in the rural divisions only about 6 per cent. of the old men and 2 per cent. of the old women are in the poorhouses, while outdoor relief is given respectively to 18 and 30 per cent. For England and Wales the total proportion of the old receiving aid, including those in receipt of medical relief only, is 29½ per cent.

Very interesting deductions are arrived at by a comparison of geographical divisions, of which we can only say that the North and West show much less pauperism than the rest of the country. It appears, also, that arguments drawn from statistics of general pauperism have little bearing upon the pauperism of old age. We cannot dwell longer upon this work, and will merely add that the percentage of paupers to population in England and Wales seems to have diminished nearly one-fifth between 1881 and 1891.

It would have been strange had the bookmakers left untouched the vast accumulation of testimony contained in the sixty-five blue-books of the Royal Commission on Labor, and Mr. Geoffrey Drage, the secretary of the commission, has naturally had great advantages in the work of exploitation. But his proposals for the treatment of the unemployed do not commend themselves especially to us, and a good deal of his space is given up to a violent attack upon the editors of the blue-book of the Board of Trade, which deals with the same subject. Mr. Drage considers that "for slovenly thinking and pretentious writing" the chapters which he criticises have no parallel "in the whole range of the literature, professional or official, on the subject of the labor question." Such criticism invites retort, and Mr. Drage's armor is not very tight at the joints.

Of a somewhat more practical character is Mr. Spyers's 'Labor Question.' Mr. Spyers, too, had the advantage of an official connection with the Labor Commission, which he has utilized in condensing the evidence taken and the recommendations made by his employers. A large quantity of miscellaneous information concerning various trades and occupations and the condition of the people engaged in them is here put in a somewhat readable form and classified so as to be easily referred to.

Our next author, Mr. Worthington, appears to have acted independently in his inquiry, and, as he is an architect by profession, his remarks upon the proper construction of dwellings are of a practical nature. Some of his matter is of a kind to be available in this country, and there are a few illustrations supplementary to the text. But he would have done better to confine himself to architectural problems, and allow others to deal with theories of governmental action.

The larger claims of socialism have somewhat overshadowed such humble agencies as voluntary coöperation, but Mr. Jones's book shows that this system of production and distribution has grown to be an important factor in the business of the English people. The author confines himself for the most part to a compilation of the annals of the principal associations, classified according to trades. His account is probably the most comprehensive that has yet appeared, and it will doubtless be found serviceable for some time to come as an encyclopædia of the coöperative system now prevailing in England.

Selections from the Poems of Aubrey de Vere. Edited, with a preface, by George E. Woodberry. Macmillan.

IT is very fitting that this volume of selections from Aubrey de Vere's poems should be edited by an American. The author himself stands, at eighty years of age, almost the last survivor of that brilliant cycle of poets who came forward in England to replace the Wordsworthian group, and who shone with varying prominence until Tennyson and Browning eclipsed them all, surviving most of them as well. Milnes (Lord Houghton), Sterling, Faber, Trench, Alford, Bailey, De Vere—these disputed for a time the laurels of the two greater poets, and now all save Bailey and De Vere have passed away. Among all these there was no one, except, perhaps, Browning, so linked with this country as De Vere; no one had so many American friends or wrote so often in our periodicals; and, as he is one of the most personally lovable and high-minded of men, it is most appropriate that this American tribute should be paid to him. No one, moreover, has put in verse so charmingly the most graceful of the Irish traditions, and his success in this form has been more than once recognized in these columns. A thorough Irishman in sympathy, he is yet so just by nature as to have named one of his prose works 'English Misrule and Irish Misdeeds'; and his conversion, long since, to the Roman Catholic faith has only mellowed and elevated instead of narrowing his nature. As we have lately pointed out, others have taken up the theme of Celtic legend, and some of these, as Mr. W. B. Yeats, may have lent to

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them a more wholly fanciful and aerial touch; but Mr. De Vere will doubtless remain the permanent recorder of the Celtic as Tennyson of the Arthurian romance. In particular, the exquisite legend of "The Children of Lir"—the swan-children—must surely, as Mr. Woodberry says, "become a part of the child-literature of our language." We are further indebted to this accomplished editor for the best characterization of De Vere's precise place in literature, when he calls him the Fra Angelico of poetry; an epithet well justified by the excellent portrait prefixed to the volume.

To select from the accumulated work of one who began publishing in 1842 is not an easy thing; and any criticism we may make may be held to indicate only the personal equation of the critic. We are inclined to think that long poems predominate a little too much in this volume, and those in blank verse especially, while of the shorter poems, often very charming, there is too scanty an allowance. Among these briefer ones, the "Year of Sorrow" has, of course, been included by Mr. Woodberry; yet the phrase "gaunt" seems rather infelicitous for a poem so perfect in structure that it was at first attributed by the public to Tennyson, and one in which despair and grief are so nobly treated as to be attuned to peace. Nor has the editor missed the wonderfully graceful lines "Sing the old song" (p. 269); but we are surprised that he has passed by the beautiful series of "Queen Bertha" poems, tracing the life of a young fair queen in the highest spirit of feudal days. In connection with the sonnets, the personal equation recurs again. There lies before us a copy of an early edition of De Vere (1855), presented by him to Leigh Hunt, and marked in ink with the accustomed precision and discernment of that always sympathetic critic. Of Hunt's eight chosen sonnets, Mr. Woodberry has selected one only, "A Poet to a Painter," and there are, among the eight, at least two—"Venice by Day" and "Venice in the Evening"—which we wonder at his omitting. Indeed, the whole series of Mr. De Vere's "Sonnets in Travel" are of remarkable quality. His strongest short poem, to our thinking, is one also omitted by the editor: it appeared in the edition of 1842 under the title "To ——," and in that of 1855 as "The Soul's Waste." Valuable as Prof. Woodberry's book already is, we cannot but wish he had found room for this:

Couldst thou but keep each noble thought
Thou flingst in words away,
With quiet then thy night were fraught,
With glory crowned thy day.
But thou too idly and too long
From bower to bower hast ranged;
And Nature trifled with, not loved,
Will be at last avenged.

With pleasure oft, but ne'er with awe,
Thou gazest at the skies;
And from thy lips all zephyrs draw
Their amplest harmonies.
Beware! the hour is coming fast
When every warbled tone
That brims our hearts with joy, shall yield
No sweetness to thine own.

The Birds' Calendar. By H. E. Parkhurst. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1894. Small 8vo, pp. viii, 351, and 24 illustrations.

In Bird-Land. By Leander S. Keyser. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 1894. Small 8vo, pp. 269.

Two pleasant, gossipy books about birds, each written by one who is sincerely interested in feathered life, and therefore likely to interest many other persons. The number of persons who care to make ornithology a serious study is extremely small; but amateurs to whom bird-life is a pleasure, are numerous enough to have given rise to what is almost a class of books, of which those now before us are both good examples. They are distinctively in the vein which has been so successfully worked of late by Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller.

Mr. Parkhurst certainly does not make a bid for the favor of professional ornithologists in assuming that their scientific studies are "too much of a makeshift to be very captivating, even to those whose predilections are of an intellectual rather than of a sentimental sort." Why do the writers of these pleasant *entretiens* about birds almost always begin by depreciating the works of those who have treated the technicalities of the same subject? They need not apologize for their own books in this way—for this is what their attitude really means. Mr. Parkhurst's calendar is mensual, for the year round, noting nearly one hundred species which he observed in an area of one-sixteenth of a square mile in Central Park, New York, and illustrating twenty-four of his subjects with half-tone photographs of mounted specimens. This is a very good record. The author writes well, without any of the mawkishness which birds seem to inspire in the breasts of some people who drop into ornithology as a relaxation from more serious pursuits. We imagine he would write still better on the subjects which habitually engage his attention and in which he is professionally versed. The publishers have made a dainty book for him.

That birdland into which the Rev. Mr. Keyser invites us is not exactly as nature made it, being too highly improved by the author's subjectivity. This is admirable, but not likely to be shared by many persons. Birds never strain after effect, except mocking-birds, perhaps, and if Mr. Keyser would cultivate the art of concealing his art, he would seem much more natural. He seems to be always seeking odd and whimsical turns of expression; his mannerisms are obtrusive. Some of his most minute and faithful descriptions of the little tricks and traits of birds in which he delights are most marred in this way. It would have been an improvement if the passages of his manuscript which most tickle his own fancy had been blue-pencilled by some prosaic editor. It was not obligatory, for example, to gush for a page over the fact that he saw a woodpecker climb by grasping a slender foothold with its toes and not with its claws—it was necessary for the bird to do so, for the simple reason that it could not use its claws; and the employment of italics, dashes, and notes of exclamation in describing the performance does not accentuate that fact. Mr. Keyser is at the full magnitude of his literary sin in the chapter called "A Bird Anthology from Lowell," in which every allusion to birds to be found in Mr. Lowell's poems seems to give Mr. Keyser a fresh fit. All the pieces in this book have appeared before in various periodicals, and have been well received; it was quite right to bring them together in one handy volume. The scene of most of the observations is in and about Springfield, Ohio. The most valuable ones are comprised between pages 263 and 265.

Riverby. By John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1894. 16mo, pp. vi., 319.

There is one sentence in this collection of essays which every lover of nature and good literature will regret. It is that line in the prefatory note where the author announces that this is probably the last collection of his out-of-door papers. Let us hope that this probability will not be realized. It is hardly necessary to say that, among those whom we may designate as our out-of-door writers, none sounds a more thoroughly genuine note than John Burroughs. Deft as his pen is, it never seems to write to order or for mere writing's sake. Its message seems a cordial invitation to a common feast, and has nothing of the twang of the self-appointed showman to nature's mysteries.

The volume comprises eighteen chapters, every one of which is cheery reading. It is difficult to choose among them. "Among the Wild Flowers," which comes first, is full of delicate pen-pictures. Here is a bit:

"Our columbine is at all times and in all places one of the most exquisitely beautiful of flowers; yet one spring day, when I saw it growing out of a small seam on the face of a great lichen-covered wall of rock, where no soil or mould was visible—a jet of foliage and color shooting out of a black line on the face of a perpendicular mountain wall, and rising up like a tiny fountain, its drops turning to flame-colored jewels that hung and danced in the air against the gray rocky surface—its beauty became something magical and audacious."

"A Taste of Kentucky Bluegrass" is a charming bit of description of a region less familiar than our Northern woods, and with a beauty and character all its own. In "Lovers of Nature" the author strikes a less accustomed vein, mingled with a touch of criticism as just as it is kindly. Here and there he traverses the lay opinion, as when he says of Thoreau:

"In Thoreau's 'Walden' there is observation; in the 'Journals,' published since his death, there is close and patient scrutiny, but only now and then anything that we care to know. Considering that Thoreau spent half of each day for upwards of twenty years in the open air, bent upon spying out Nature's ways and doings, it is remarkable that he made so few real observations."

This is not only refreshing but true. Thoreau had his merits, and they were in their way great, but his reputation as a knower of Nature's ways will not bear serious examination:

"The farm-boy who told a naturalist a piece of news about the turtles, namely, that the reason why we never see any small turtles about the fields is because for two or three years the young turtles bury themselves in the ground and keep quite hidden from sight, had used his eyes to some purpose. This was a real observation."

"A Life of Fear" presents a side of animal life which will be novel to most readers, who are accustomed to think of the birds and squirrels as living, on the whole, in careless ease. In "Hasty Observation" lies a world of wisdom for the inexperienced searcher after truth, incidentally puncturing a dozen popular superstitions.

In brief, this little book is to read and enjoy, and the sole instance where we should be disposed to pencil an interrogation-mark on the margin is where the author compares the "bright *pink* blossoms" of the marshmallow to "burning coals." Are coals ever pink?

Following the Greek Cross; or, Memories of the Sixth Army Corps. By Thomas W. Hyde, Brevet Brigadier-General of Volunteers. With numerous portraits. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1894. 12mo, pp. xi, 269.

Colonel Hyde began his military service in 1861 as major of the Seventh Maine Infantry. He ended it in 1865 as colonel of the First Maine Veterans and commandant of the brigade in which that regiment was. The whole

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of his service was in the Army of the Potomac and in the Sixth Corps, of which the "Greek Cross" was the badge. His experience included the garrisoning of Washington after the first battle of Bull Run, the siege of Yorktown, the Peninsular campaign (including the Seven Days' battles), the Antietam campaign, Sedgwick's capture of Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Mine Run, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Sheridan's Shenandoah campaign, the siege of Petersburg, and Sailor's Creek. The mere enumeration of his campaigns stirs the blood with the remembrance of the wonderful experience of the young men just reaching their majority in 1861. The most interesting and instructive part of his service was that which he spent on the personal staff of General Sedgwick and General Wright at Sixth Corps headquarters. This covers the period from Chancellorsville, at the beginning of Hooker's campaign of 1863, to the defence of Washington against Early in the late summer of 1864.

The author expressly disclaims any purpose but that of narrating his own experience, and giving the impressions that men and events made upon him at the time. He has certainly been very successful in doing so. He has a gift for easy narrative, and carries the reader along with him, absorbed in the strong but true picture of the life of the young officer in those bloody campaigns. Some of his adventures are almost as marvellous as some of Marbot's in Napoleon's armies, but, like Marbot's, they may be believed with assurance, and are authentic evidence that truth is quite as strange as fiction.

His service of a year on the personal staff of Gen. Sedgwick was, as Col. Hyde thinks, the cream of his military life, and the development of the character of Sedgwick is no doubt the leading quality of the book which gives it a peculiar value. But there are other portraits of men less known to fame which are almost if not quite as valuable as those of their chief. The military family at corps headquarters makes so interesting a group that it is a distinct gain in local color to have so well-drawn a picture of it added to the military history of the civil war. McMahon, Whittier, Holmes, McClellan, and the rest of the young fellows of the staff are good types of the educated American youth who rapidly developed into brave and accomplished officers.

Of personal narratives of the war, many have been those of private soldiers in the ranks, and others of officers of high rank who attempt the larger military criticism. The intermediate class of the younger officers has not been so strongly represented, and this makes Col. Hyde's book all the more welcome. Its literary quality is good, the publisher's part has been well done, and the engraved portraits which illustrate it are interesting, particularly those of the author and his young comrades.

The History of Greece from its Commencement to the Close of the Independence of the Greek Nation. By Adolph Holm. Translated from the German. In four volumes. Vol. I. Up to the End of the Sixth Century B. C. Macmillan & Co. 1894.

GROTE'S exhaustive philosophic paraphrastic commentary on the entire body of extant literary material for the study of Greek history will not be superseded in this generation. But about once in a decade the English reader feels the need of relating the new results of epigraphy and archæology to this abiding store of knowledge, and desires to be put in a position to speak intelligently of the latest views of ingenious and indefatigable Germans. No work is better adapted to meet these wants than the recently completed 'Griechische Geschichte' of Adolf Holm, the first volume of which lies before us in an English translation. We cannot say of it, as of Grote, that to know it is a liberal education, nor has it the charm which a bold imagination and long familiarity with the landscapes of Greece shed over the pages of Curtius. But it presents, in the moderate compass of four volumes, a succinct survey of all the known facts of Greek history, including the neglected centuries from Chæronea to Actium, a sober and intelligible critical account of the chief interpretations put upon these facts by recent German investigators, and a judicious bibliography, enlarged and brought down to date in the translation. It is indispensable to all students and teachers of Greek history who respect their work.

The general public, we fear, will find it rather hard reading. Holm's severe separation of the facts of the tradition from all conjectural interpretation, comment, or criticism is an immense relief to the student, who, in perusing the picturesque pages of Curtius or Duncker, often experiences an exasperating uncertainty as to whether any given statement rests on authority or on a "geistreiche Combination." But it tends to deprive the narrative proper of all human and spiritual interest, and to convert it into a barren statistical enumeration of names, dates, and deeds. The style, too, though admirably simple and direct, lacks warmth and color. We are duly informed that Homer is a great poet, Æschylus a mighty dramatist, Salamis a famous victory, the age of Pericles a unique moment in the history of mankind; but we are not made to feel these things, and we miss the rhetorical glow which a laudable tradition associates with these inspiring names.

Our space does not permit us to compare Holm's treatment of his theme with that of his chief modern rivals in the field, Busolt and Beloch, nor to discuss the new "Problems of Greek History" now being debated in Germany and recently presented to English readers by Mr. Percy Gardner and Mr. Mahaffy. The volume before us extends to the close of the sixth century, and deals chiefly with times which a sober criticism must regard as prehistoric. The author's attitude towards the mythical tradition is in the main that of Grote, and is defined in the sensible remark that "although we may be convinced that everything cannot have been invented, yet it does not follow that we know what was invented and what handed down by tradition." Curtius's "reverend figure of Minos," dominating all early Greek history, becomes a "mythical personage like Heracles." A widespread Pelasgic race and a Pelasgic civilization are scholastic myths. The education of the Greeks by the Phœnicians, of which we have heard so much, is a gross exaggeration. Of the return of the Heracleidæ we can only say that some such migration of the Greek tribes took place about the year 1000. "We shall never know whether Homer existed, who he was, or what he really did or did not write, but we shall be able to agree as to what is really Homeric in spirit." The guidance and initiation into the higher spiritual life of the young Greek nation by the benign sagacity of the Delphic priesthood, the theme of so much eloquence on the part of the English followers of Müller and Curtius, is a sentimental fiction.

Holm's treatment of these topics, however, offers something more than the uncompromising positivism of Grote. He has himself lived and worked in the erudite atmosphere in which such theories pullulate, and his negations, as an Hegelian would say, are enriched by taking up into themselves the ideas overcome. He patiently takes apart for us the fabric of conjecture, expounds the method of its structure, and demonstrates that all we can accomplish in this kind is to continue the futile work "of the old poets of the Cycle, of the logographers and the historians, and give a stylish façade to a building erected on sand." The student who passes directly from Grote to Curtius experiences a sense of bewilderment, and is at a loss to understand how narratives differing so widely can be drawn from the same materials. Holm enables him to understand.

The translation, with no special claim to elegance or nice accuracy, is a fairly faithful reproduction of the simple, uninspired style of the original. A hasty comparison with the German text here and there reveals occasional errors which seem to diminish in frequency as the translators grow familiar with their task. "Historical conscience" (p. 44) is misleading for "das historische Bewusstsein," unless we are to credit the translation with a Miltonic archaism. "Apollo himself comes from across the sea; he is originally the God of Delphi" (p. 45), will never do for "Apoll selbst kommt vom Meere her; er ist ursprünglich der Delphinios." And we were completely baffled by the statement (p. 112) that "Around Eleusis spreads one of those unfertile plains which are peculiar to this part of Greece," till we turned to the original and read: "Um Eleusis dehnt sich eine der wenigen fruchtbaren Ebenen aus, welche dieser Theil Griechenlands besitzt."

The translators have not avoided the snares set for unwary feet by the German fashion of spelling Greek proper names. As their author says of the Greeks of the mythical age, they do not always "trouble themselves about accuracy in names or apparent discrepancies." In a hasty perusal we have noted among others such monstrosities as Paonians (p. 18), Argolian (p. 52), Protidæ (p. 53), Cnidans (p. 332), axinus for axeinos (p. 274), Teans (p. 280), Ceryci (p. 400), Pryeneans, men of Priene (p. 143), Hella (p. 110), Prytane (p. 268), "the Greek Limé or harbour" (p. 276). Latinization is carried to an absurd extreme in Phricion (p. 141), Ceisus (p. 140), cyceon (p. 411), Zeus Urios (p. 275). There is little care for consistency; we read, for example, Lelegic (p. 64) and Lelegean (p. 72). Among the misprints may be noticed Witisch for Wilisch (p. 149), Tisamenes for Tisamenos (p. 139), Agaristiis for Agaristes (p. 317). Carelessness of this sort greatly impairs the value of the work for reference. It should be reformed altogether in the three remaining volumes, which, for the rest, present fewer difficulties.

Border Ballads. London: Lawrence & Bullen; New York: Longmans.

THIS is a remarkably handsome quarto containing some of the best "popular" poetry in existence. Each of the twelve ballads is illustrated with an etching by Mr. C. O. Murray, and there is, as usual, an Introduction by Mr. Andrew Lang. The etchings are not of equal merit, but they are all worth looking at, and some of them deserve more than a glance. That which accompanies the wonderful ballad of "Clerk Saunders" is perhaps the best; certainly one turns to it oftenest. That which is meant to illustrate "The Demon Lover" is probably the most conventional of the series.

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Of the "introductory essay," as the Introduction is rather largely called, the regular things must be said. Like every piece of genteel hack-work to which Mr. Lang lends his skilful pen, it is good reading—so good that one hesitates to say how little original there is in it. For the part that deals with the separate ballads the author is, as he freely acknowledges, indebted to the erudition of Professor Child. The few pages that are Mr. Lang's own contain a too unqualified statement of that theory of the origin and distribution of ballads which Mr. Lang happens to favor. The uninitiated reader will not suspect that the question so jauntily dismissed is a "Streitfrage" of quite heart-breaking difficulty. However, slight as it is, the essay is sufficient for its purpose; it serves as a graceful introduction to a book that anybody may be glad to receive as a gift.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alger, Horatio, Jr. Victor Vane, the Young Secretary. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.
A Midsummer Night's Dream. American Book Co. 20 cents.
Baker, G. P. Lyly's Endymion. Henry Holt & Co.
Baker, Mrs. Woods. Pictures of Swedish Life; or, Svea and her Children. Randolph. $3.75.
Curtis, G. W. Literary and Social Essays. Harpers.
Deazeley, J. H. The Odes of Horace. Books I. and II. Done into English Verse. London: Henry Frowde.
Eliot, George. Silas Marner. American Book Co. 30 cents.
Field, Eugene. Love-Songs of Childhood. Scribners. $1.
Fowler, J. T. Adamnani Vita S. Columbæ. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Gardiner, S. R. History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate. 1649—1660. Vol. I. 1649—1651. Longmans, Green & Co. $7.
Hours in Many Lands. Illustrated. Raphael Tuck & Sons.
James, Henry. Theatricals. Second Series. The Album. The Reprobate. Harpers.
Knowles, F. L. Wesleyan Verse. Middletown, Conn.: The Author.
Longfellow, H. W. King Robert of Sicily. Illustrated. Raphael Tuck & Sons.
Marshall, A. M. The Frog: An Introduction to Anatomy, Histology and Embryology. 5th ed. London: Smith, Elder & Co.; New York: Putnams. $1.40.
McGlasson, Eva W. Ministers of Grace. Harpers. $1.
Milton's L'Allegro, Il Penseroso and Lycidas. American Book Co. 20 cents.
Owen, Rev. Richard. The Life of Richard Owen. 2 vols. Appletons.
Pancoast, H. S. An Introduction to English Literature. Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.
Pepper, Dr. William. Higher Medical Education. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.
Ridgely, Helen W. The Old Brick Churches of Maryland. Randolph. $2.
Riggs, Rev. S. R. Dakota Grammar, Texts, and Ethnography. Washington: Government Printing Office.
Saunders, John. Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, Annotated and Accented. New and revised ed. London: Dent; New York: Macmillan. $1.
Scott, Sir W. Woodstock. American Book Co. 60 cents.
Shakspere's Julius Cæsar. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents.
Shaler, Prof. N. S. Sea and Land: Features of Coasts and Oceans with special reference to the Life of Man. Scribners. $2.50.
The Book of the Fair: An Historical and Descriptive Presentation of the Columbian Exposition. 2 vols. Chicago and San Francisco: The Bancroft Co.
Thompson, Rev. A. C. Protestant Missions: Their Rise and Early Progress. Scribners. $1.75.
Towards Utopia: Being Speculations in Social Evolution. Appletons.
Vinycomb, John. On the Processes for the Production of Ex-Libris. London: A. & C. Black: New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Wambaugh, Prof. Eugene. The Study of Cases. 2d ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Young, Rev. Alfred. Catholic and Protestant Countries Compared. Catholic Book Exchange. $1.

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